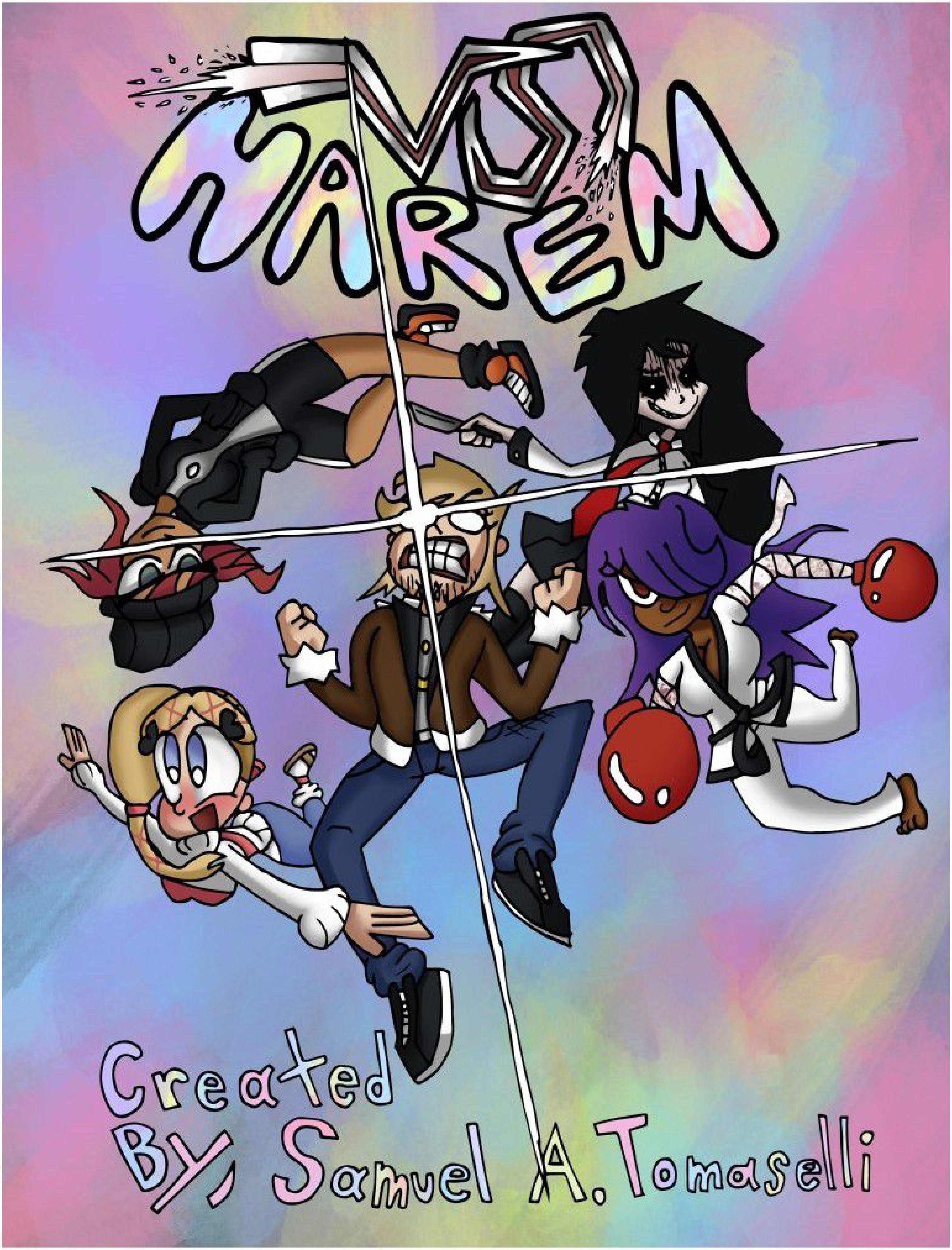

VS
HAREM
Created
By, Samuel A. Tomaselli

Table of Contents

is page 1

Chapter 1 "Challengers Approaching" – 2

Chapter2 "Vs. Wholesome" – 42

Chapter 3 "Vs. Chill" – 71

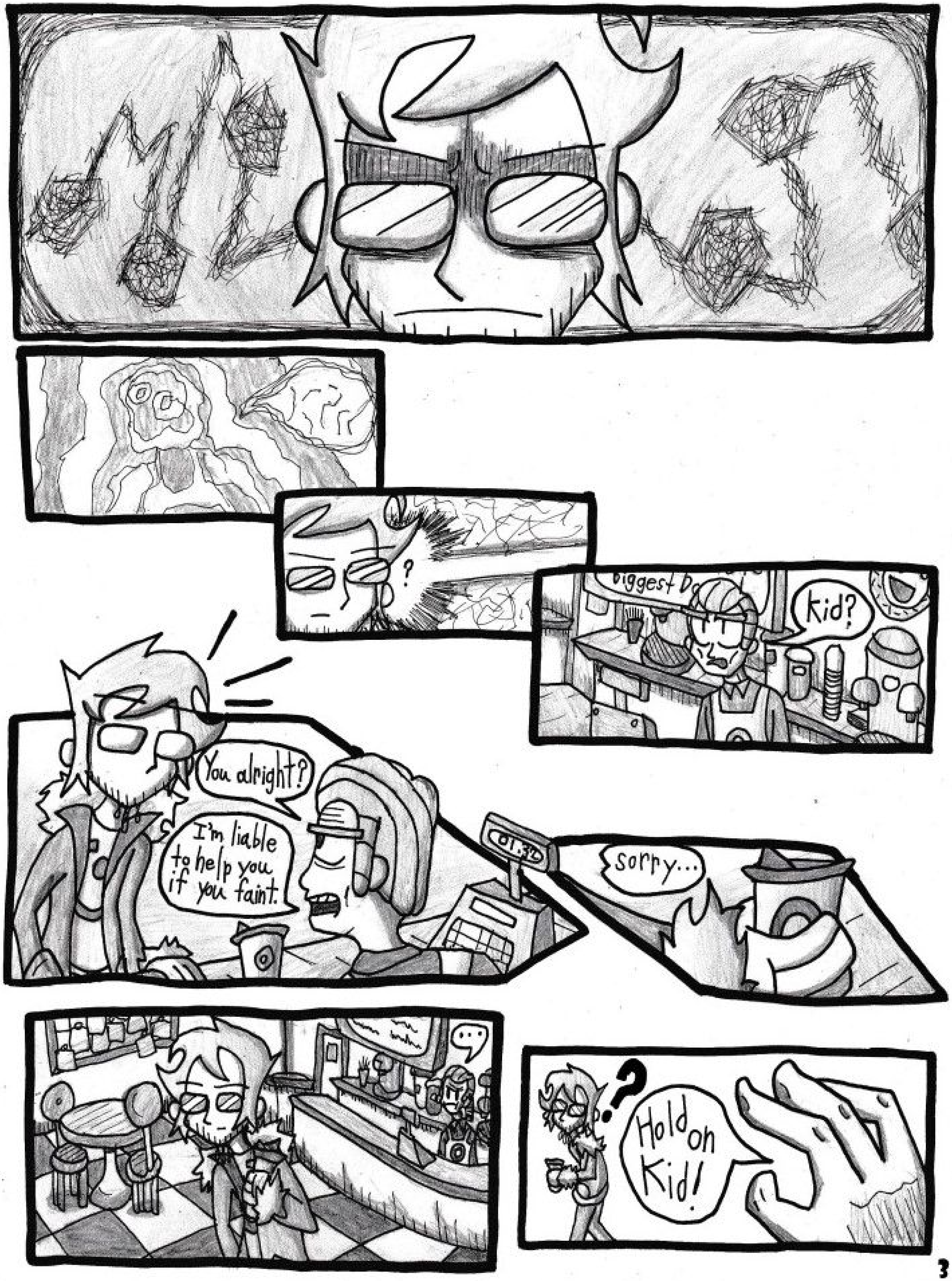
Chapter 4 "Vs. Tenacious" – 100

Chapter 5 "Vs. Obsessed" – 137

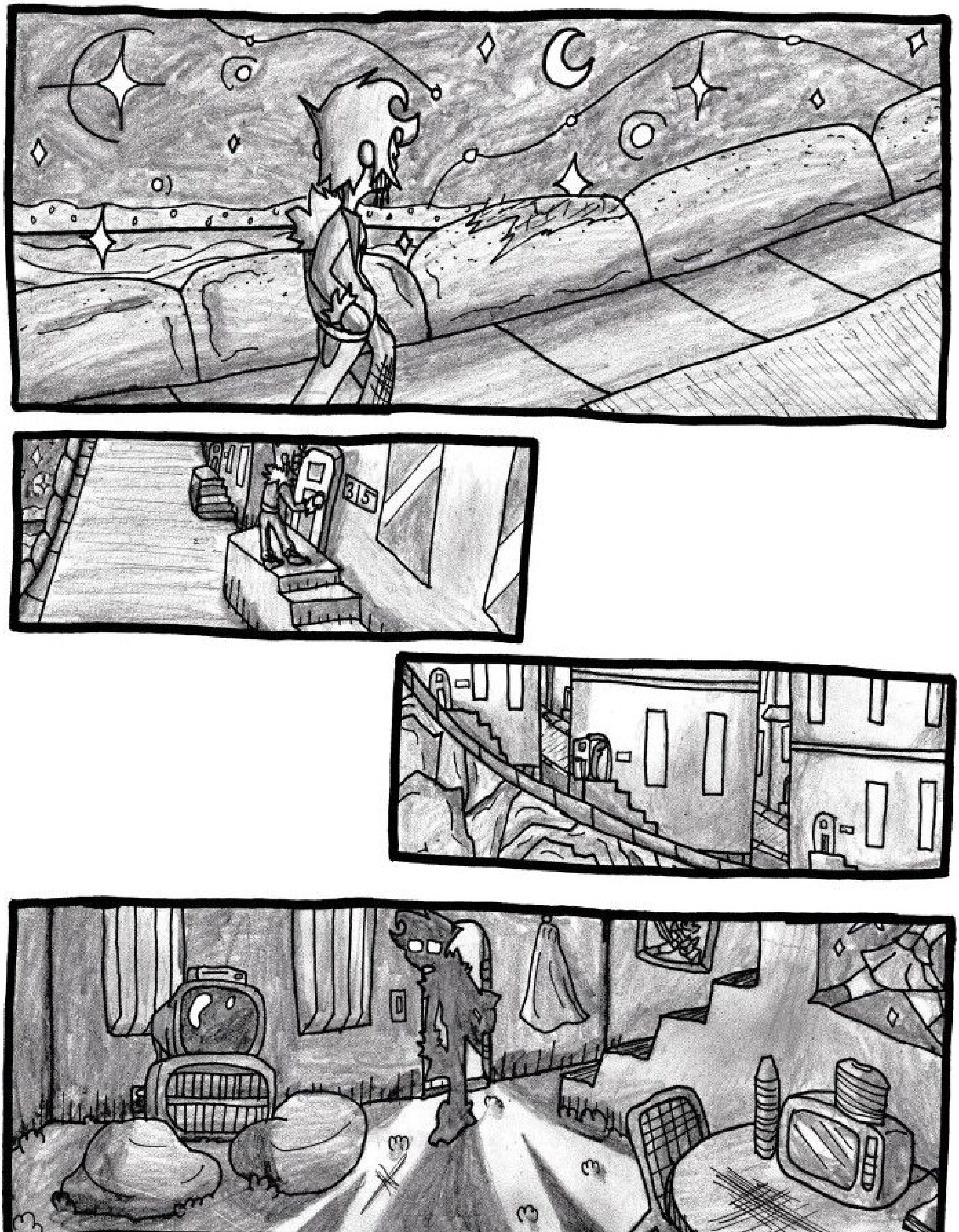
Chapter 6 "Sudden Death" – 183

Colored Illistrastions By, Sebastion Lammers.

Chapter 1
Challengers Approaching


?
kid?
You alright?
I'm liable to help you if you faint.
sorry...
...
?
Hold on Kid!

Phwap.
It's on me kid. Take it easy, alright.
DO-NUT
DO-NUT


315

How long was she standing in the dark?
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
You've survived all the times I've thrown you. Thus you've earned a cake, Sebo.
We can celebrate however you'd like my son.
Tonight we are more than roommates, we're family!!!
Actually I uh...
I'm really not in the mood.
Thank you, really. But I kinda just want to crash.
uh... alright bud.
Only if you're sure.
• • •

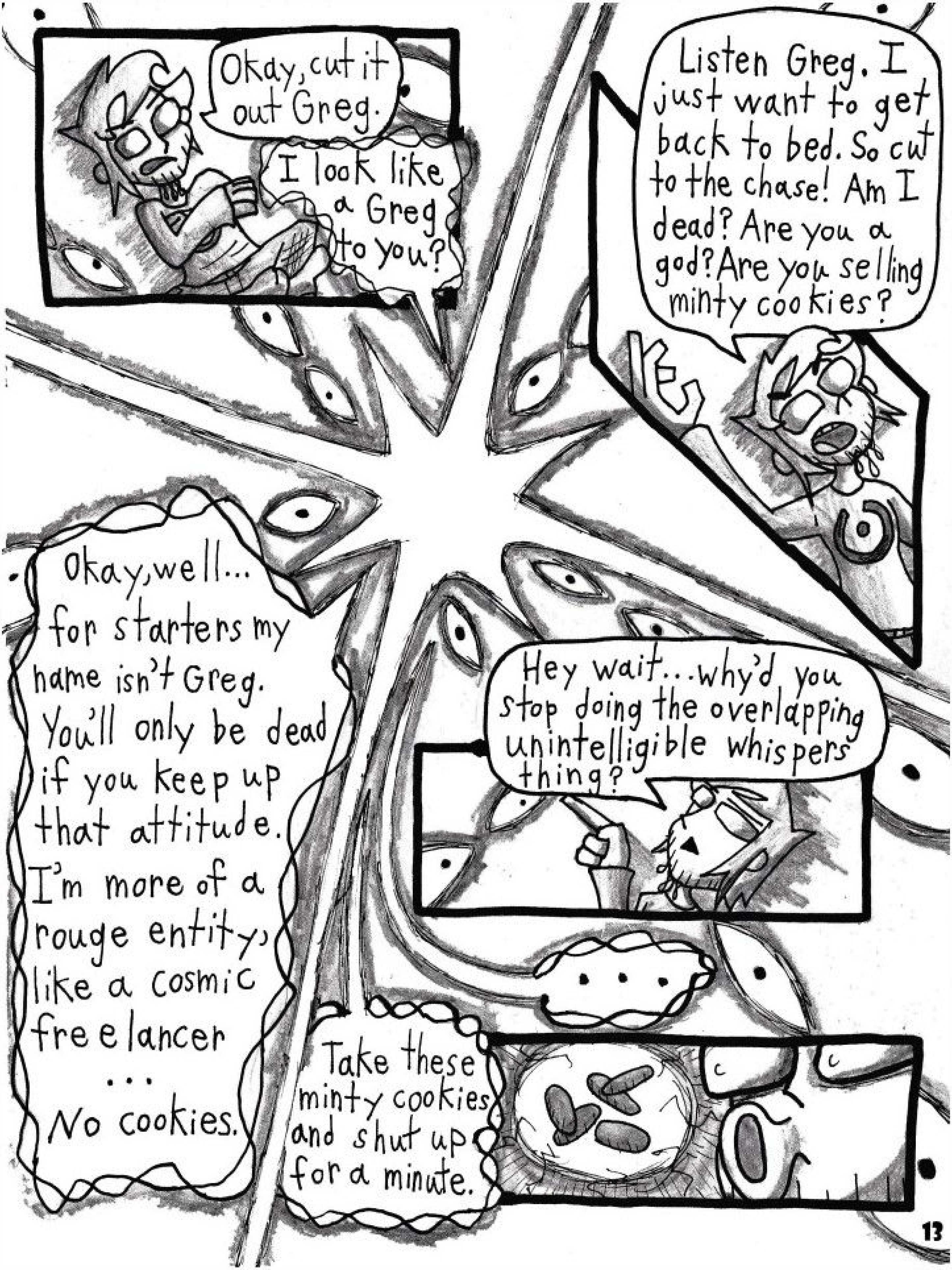
Boop
Sprrr inGG.
POW

315
315
Welcome Aboard!
NOW LETS GOOooooooooooooo
?
-oOOOOOooo?
Sceeeeerrt

...
Guess you really mean it, huh.
Stare no more, I see you loud and clear.

I'll give you some space.
Cya Sebo.
Cya Amara.
Another year has gone by, ay?
Sebo-cam LIVE
FWOOP

Vibe check, am I right?
Note to self... don't try to act youthfully cool.
I am
What?
Say again, I didn't catch that.
heh?
wa?

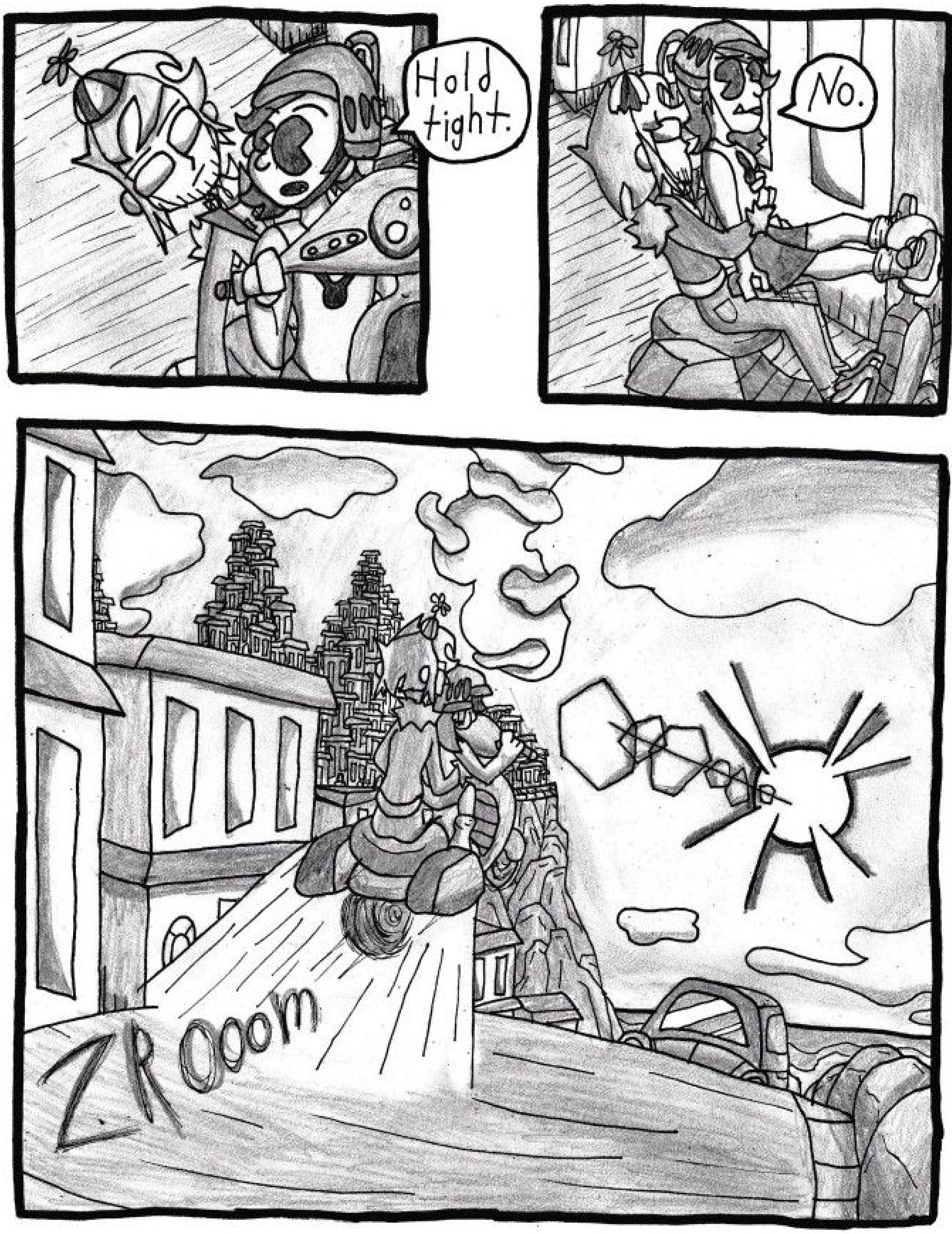

Okay, cut it out Greg.
I look like a Greg to you?
Listen Greg. I just want to get back to bed. So cut to the chase! Am I dead? Are you a god? Are you selling minty cookies?
YES
Okay, well... for starters my name isn't Greg. You'll only be dead if you keep up that attitude. I'm more of a rouge entity, like a cosmic freelancer ... No cookies.
Hey wait...why'd you stop doing the overlapping unintelligible whispers thing?
...
Take these minty cookies and shut up for a minute.

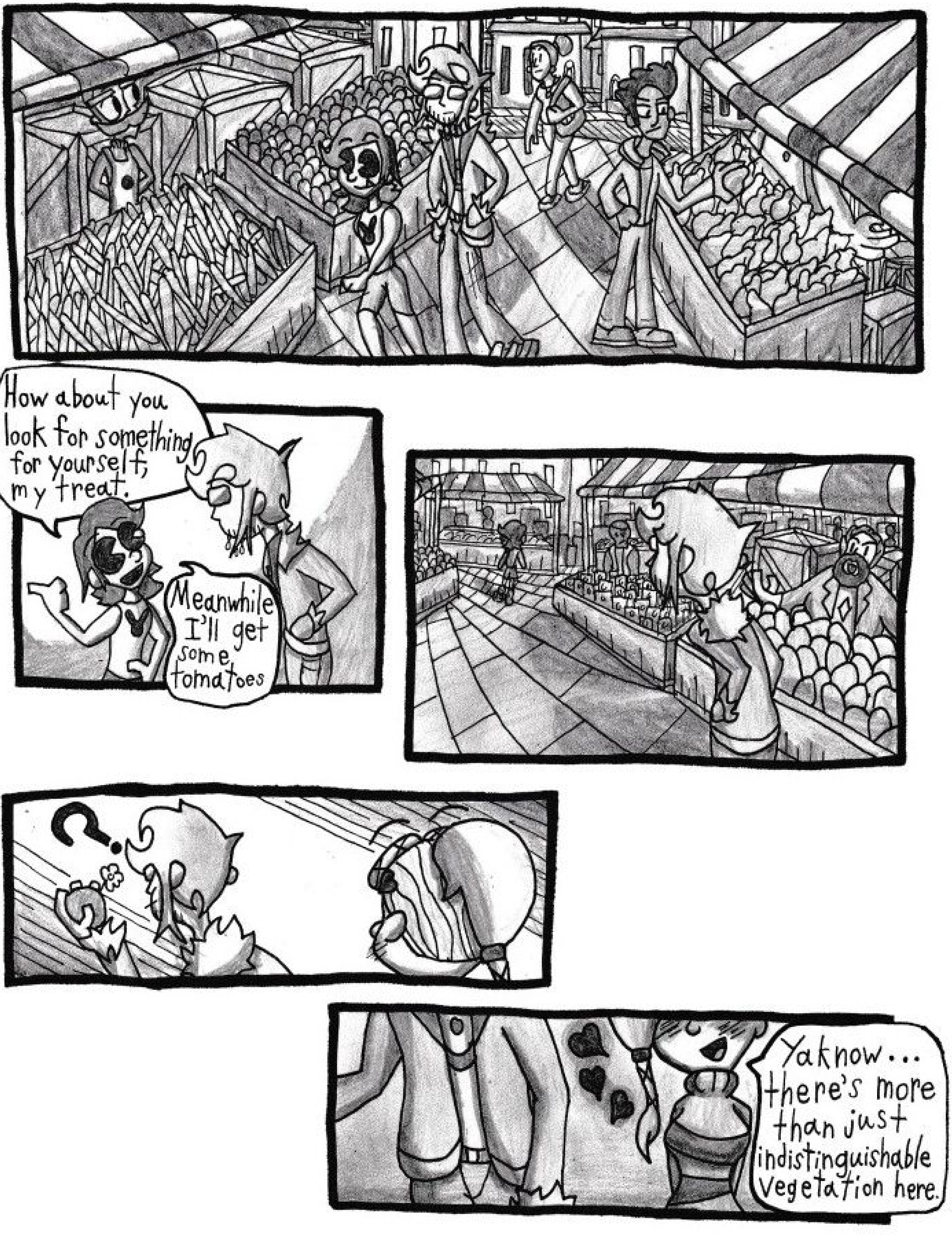
(I'll use this cookie time wisely and get to the point.) I pity you. For as first world as you maybe, you are wasting away at your peak of youth.
omuncho muncho omuncho
I'll give you a real birthday wish in light of this. I can fulfill your DEEPEST DESIRES!
no thanks.
huh?
Look, I know a scam when when I see one. You're sketch as hell!
Silly mortal. You'd change your mind if you understood. my offer.
No. I don't want anything from you.
Yes you do.
No.
Yeah yah do.
No.

YOU CONCEITED FLESH-BAG!
You WILL want what I can give! I will FORCE you to accept my offer!
Once you concede, I'll take my reasonable keep of your very being.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY
B$@#*

Hey Amara.
Yeah?
I had a really weird dream last night.
What was it?
I don't remember.
Good talk.

Speaking of topics with actual substance.
We're low on groceries...
And I kinda want you to tag along to get some.
So what do you say?
We could even make up for last night and get a belated gift for you.
I'll do it buddy.


Hold tight.
No.
ZRooom


How about you look for something for yourself, my treat.
Meanwhile I'll get some tomatoes
?
Yaknow... there's more than just indistinguishable vegetation here.

There's a fashion market near by that could make you cuter than you already are.
BABUMP
BEEEEEEEP
I'm Jennette by the way.
That's-
I'm-
Thank-
You-
uh-
Amar-

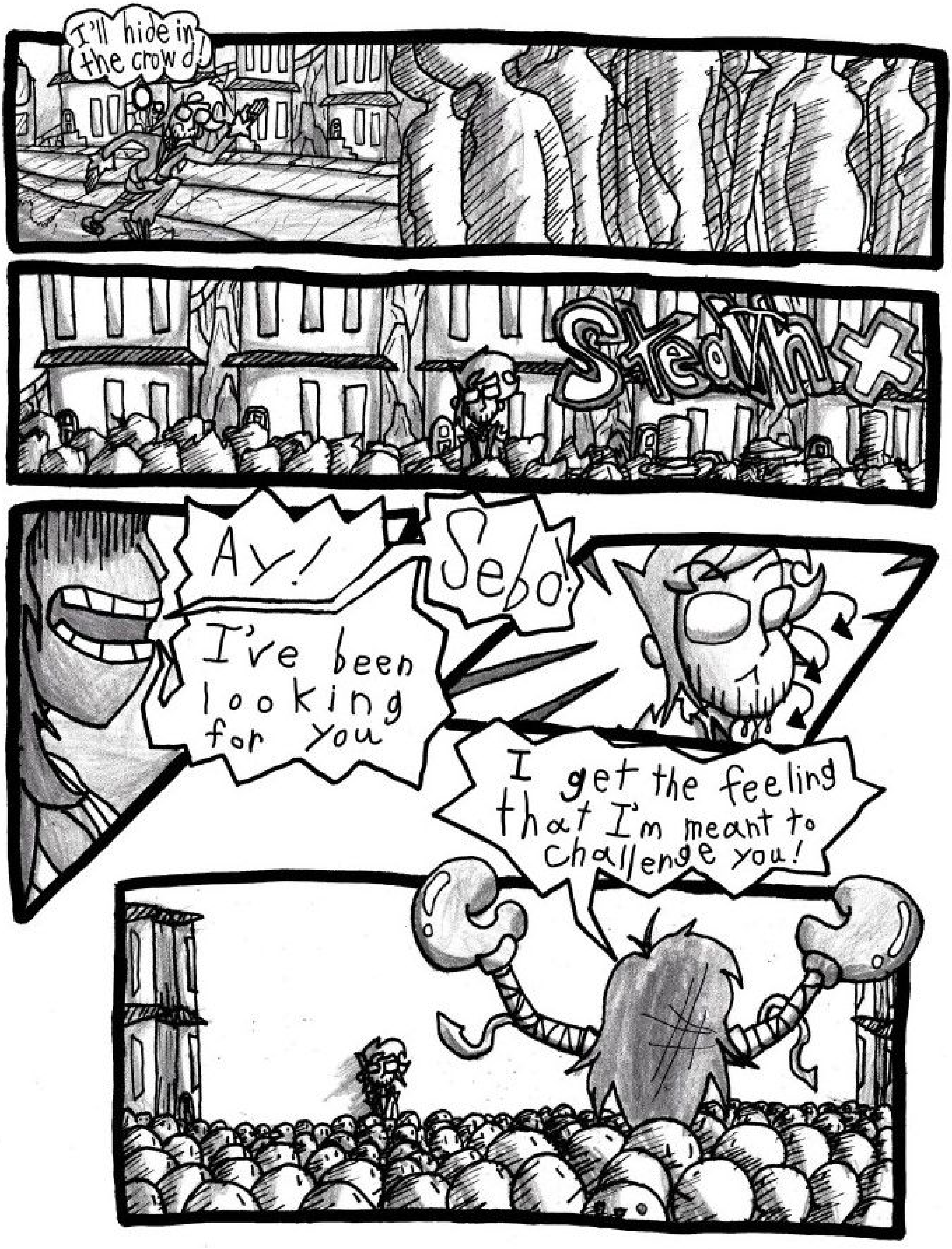
Woo o o o!
Oh! The view is great from here! Thank you Sebo.
Why did she know my name?
Sebo?

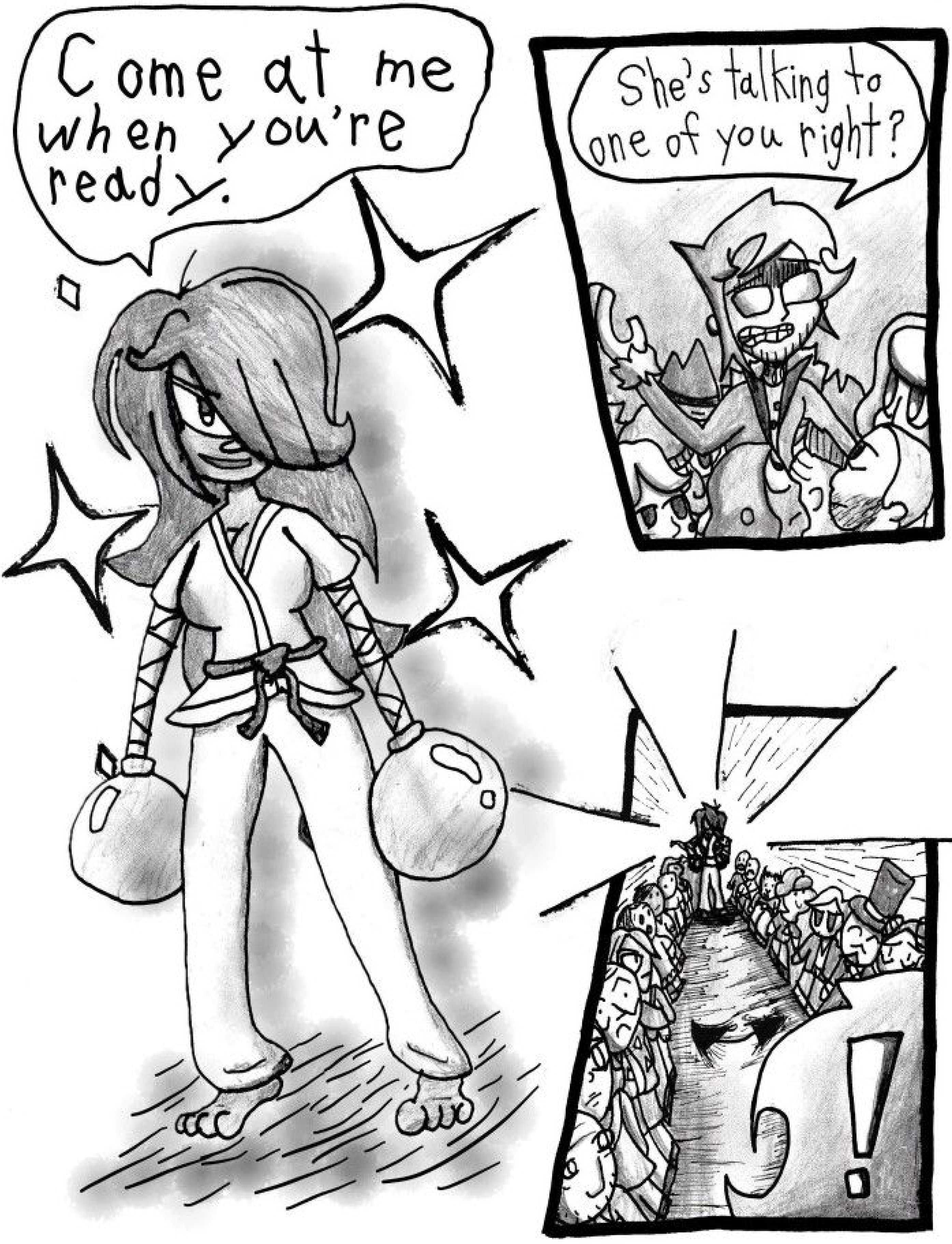
huff
huff
INHALE
Hey Pal.
Did you just blow in from Pompei.
Heh?
You're definitely running from something.
Oh, yeah... Well some stranger was acting super friendly.
But then she called me by name.
I've never seen this girl before.
That's rough buddy.

Welp, good luck with that. Ima head over to get a needed pair of new head phones. See you soon, Sebo.
eh?
WAIT! How do you know my name?!
BWEEEEEEEE

Skirt
Stay with us!
DON'T LET The FLAME DIE OUT!
Dude, I'm fine.

huh?
wait, yeah.
You're fine.
TOO fine.
Thanks.
You're not so bad looking yourself.
no.
I mean like there isn't a scratch on you.
Look Sebo, I don't know anything more than you do.
All I know is that I'm supposed to hang out with your sorry self.
Later we could play Mega Ultra Fighters 2.


I'll hide in the crowd!
Stedvin+
Ay!
Sebo!
I've been looking for you
I get the feeling that I'm meant to challenge you!


Come at me when you're readyy.
She's talking to one of you right?

You're not getting cold feet, are yah?
That would imply I ever agreed to anything in the first place.
May it be a fair and EPIC fight.
FLING

See that? The kid just pulled the ol' "Shake-Spin-'n'-Dash".
Brings me back.
You CAN'T escape our fated battle Seboooo!
What is HAPPENING?!
Going outside was a terrible mistake.
Bad day? I have some candy to comfort you. Just come inside my safe van.

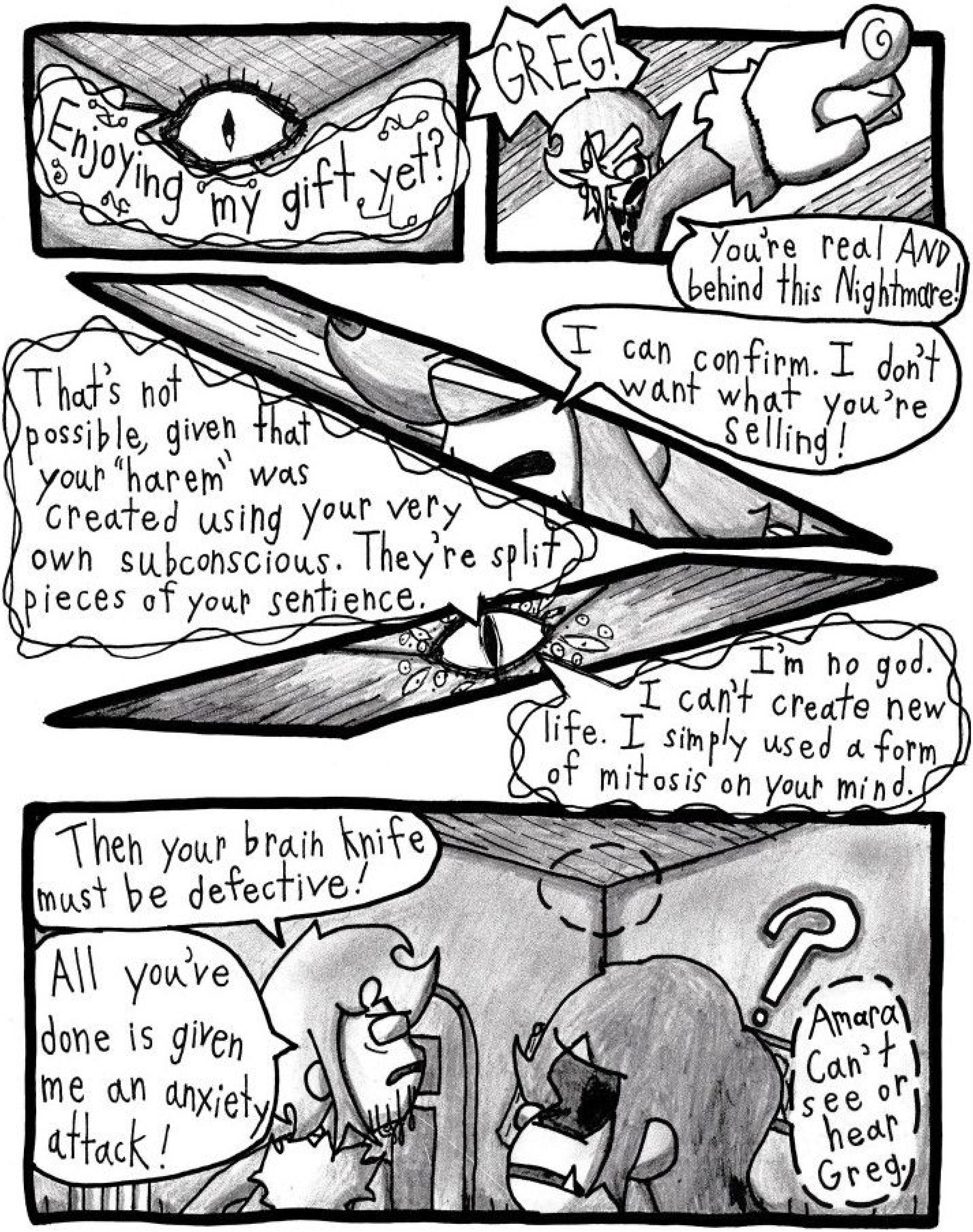
candy...
I love candy.
Yes, Yes, step into the shadows and you'll have your sweet treat.
You're gonna LOVE this Sebo.
Sebo?

FLASH
Trust ME
Phew!
ShriNG

Crash
Clasp!
Stranger Danger!
Hey Se-
STRANGR DANGER!
Woah bud. Let's calm down and go home.
Then you can freak out and not get arrested.
To our weirdly upscale apartment! AWAY!

Phawp.
Now that we are fortified, are you going to fill me in?
Girls.

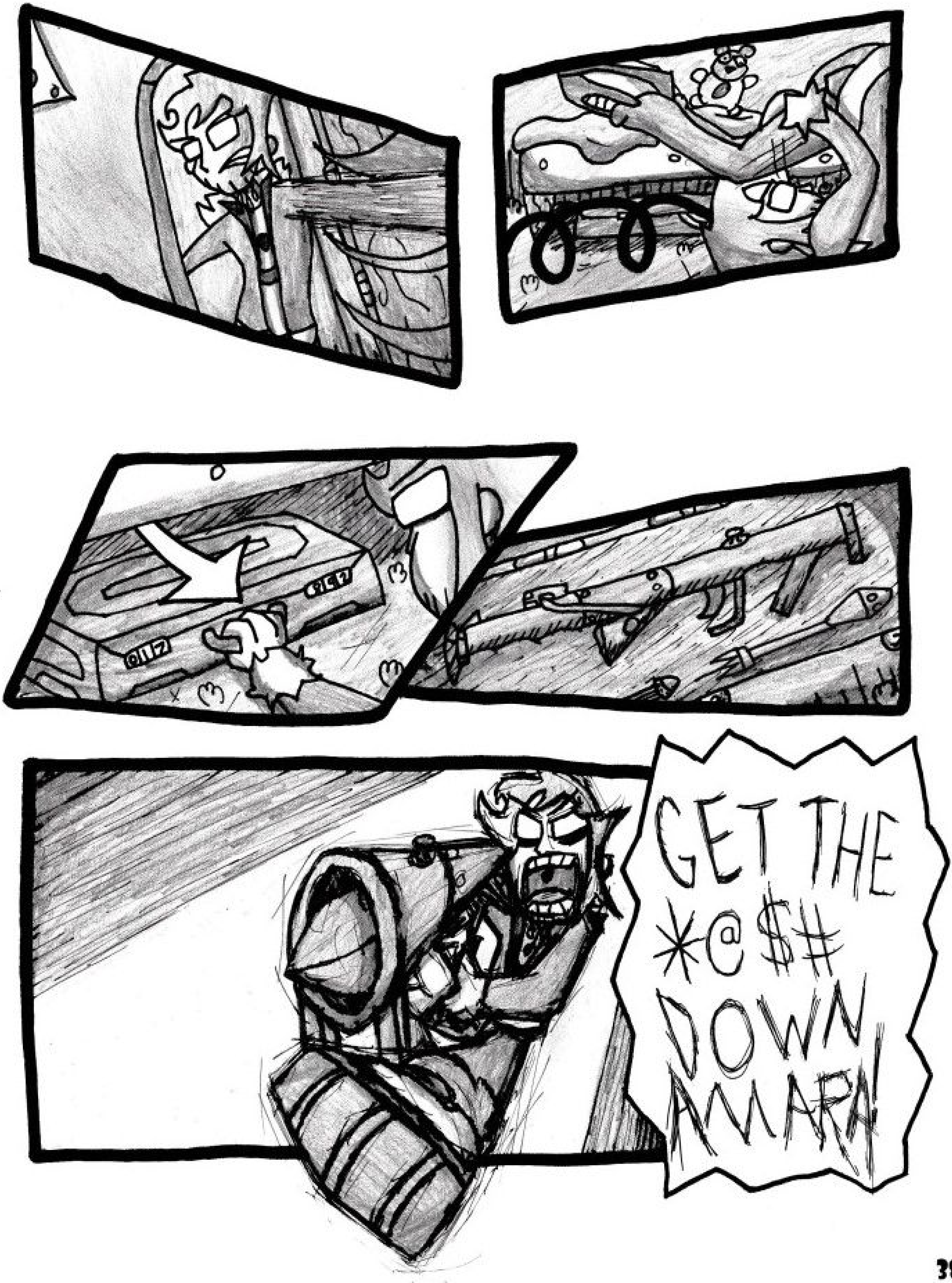
What?
These girls I've never met before kept coming up to me and TALKING to ME.
My boy, those ladies were flirting with you.
But Amara
All that lower back pain may be worth that winning stature!
Hey Amara.
Amara
They weren't human.
Geez Sebo.
Misogynistic much?
POP

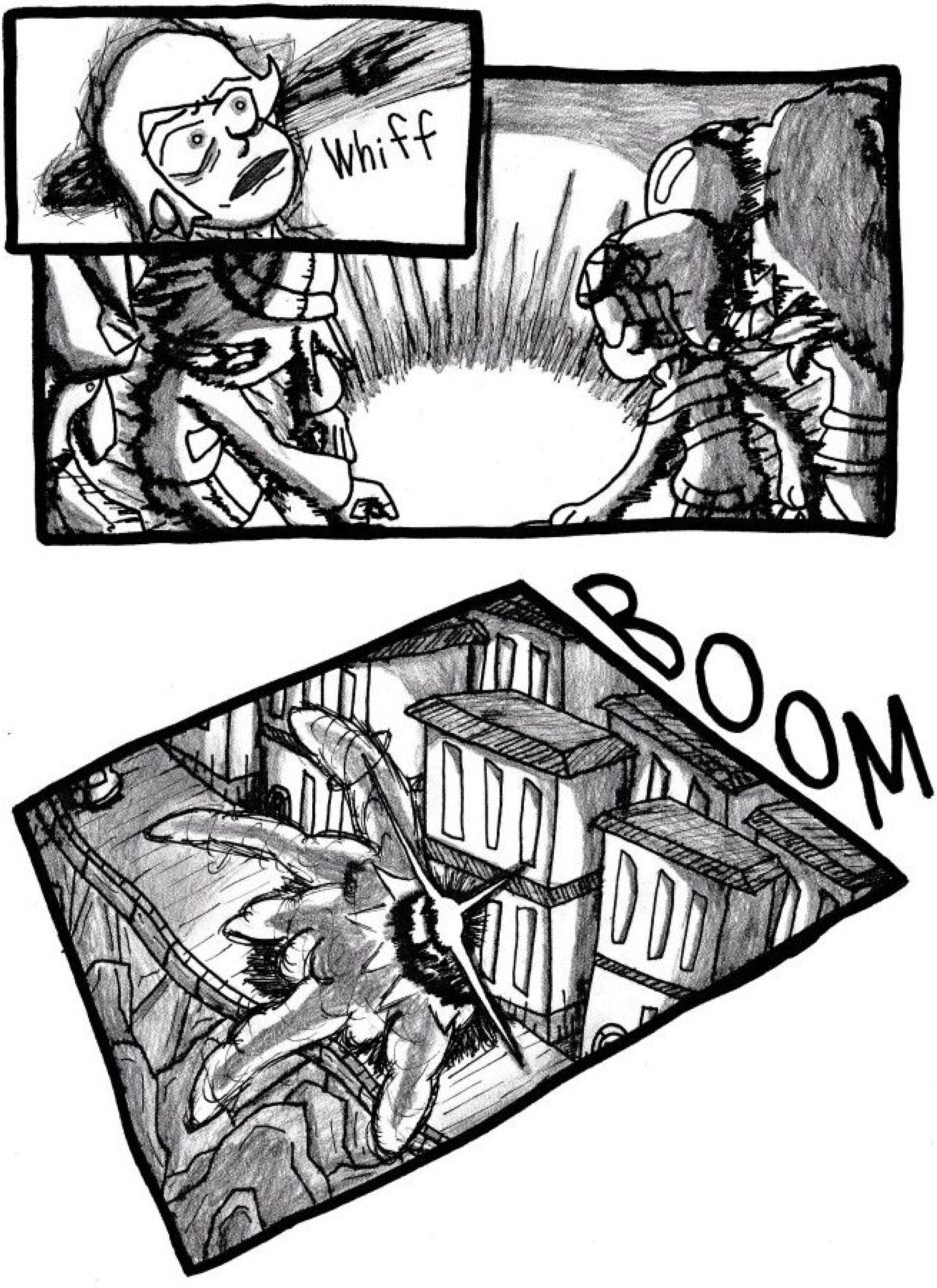


Enjoying my gift yet?
GREG!
You're real AND behind this Nightmare!
I can confirm. I don't want what you're selling!
That's not possible, given that your "harem" was created using your very own subconscious. They're split pieces of your sentience.
I'm no god. I can't create new life. I simply used a form of mitosis on your mind.
Then your brain knife must be defective!
All you've done is given me an anxiety attack!
Amara Can't see or hear Greg.

Maybe we should get some fresh air. Stop by the "Donut" maybe?
Knock Knock
I got it.
Greg, I swear to god I will prove you wrong!
Sebo ♪ You've got visitors!
I told you I could find his address.

Shatter!
Sebo!?
I'm sure he'll be back soon. ...How'd you all meet?
The stars aligned♥!
Literally.


GET THE *@$# DOWN AMARA!


Whiff
BOOM

uuuugh
HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND!?
They're fine!
Look and see!
I told you they weren't human!
You didn't tell me we could use rocket launchers.
Low key kinda proud.
swipe
swipe
That was more fun than when he threw me!
Careful man. These headphones are brand new.

Challengers Approaching — The End

Chapter 2
Vs. Wholesome

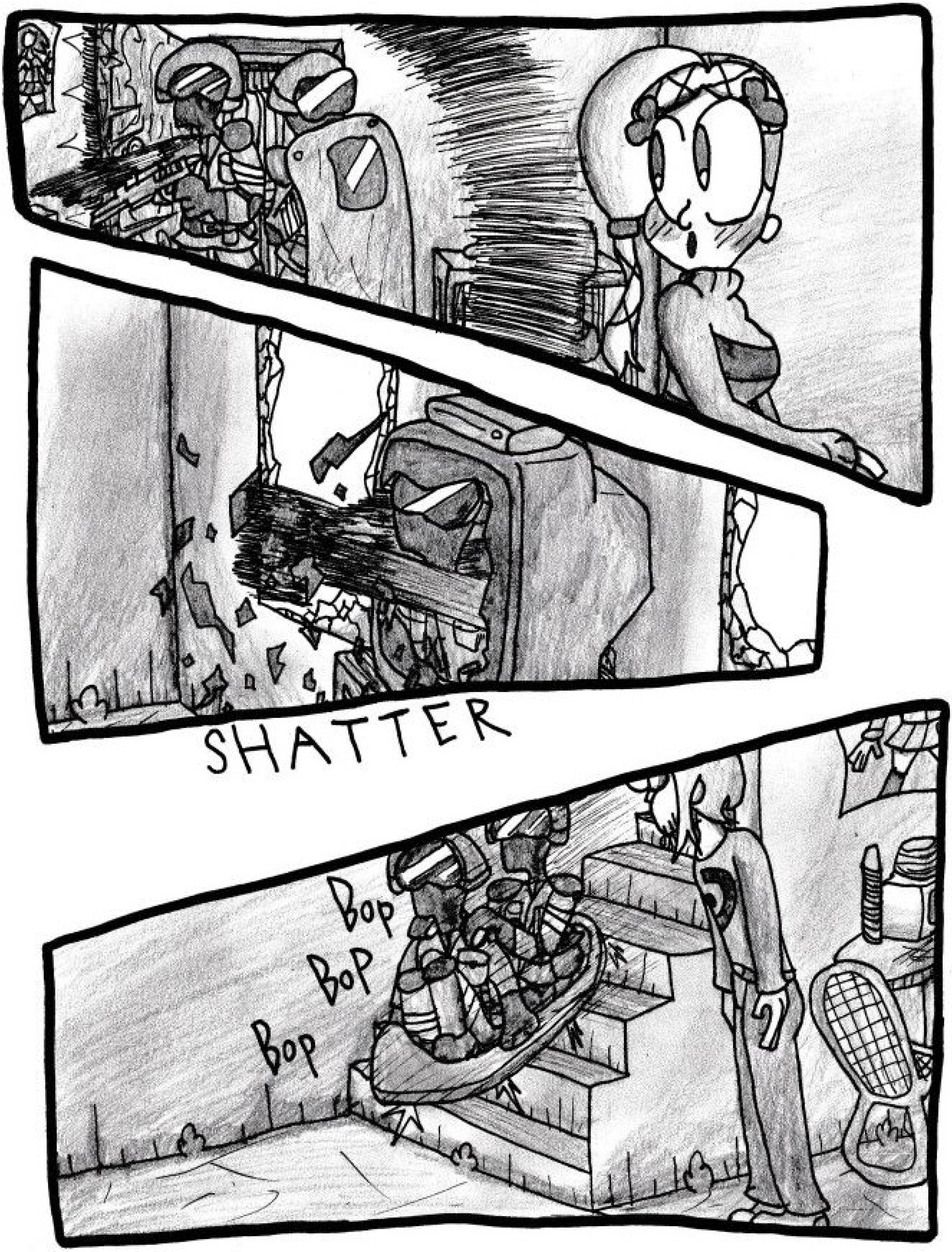
Grrr
Growl
Amara can you get some stuff at the "Donut" for me?
I refuse to encourage this behavior.
How many times do I have to explain my situation to you.
No, I get it. Those girls are magic or something.
I just think you're over-reacting.

Knock
Knock
Come on! All this has to at least count for harassment.
So you're telling me your are not interested in any of them.
I-uh you-th- -ca-
Knock
n-hoo!
Knock
Knock
That hesitation was way too over the top to not mean anything.
Knock
Who's hesitating ?!
Knock

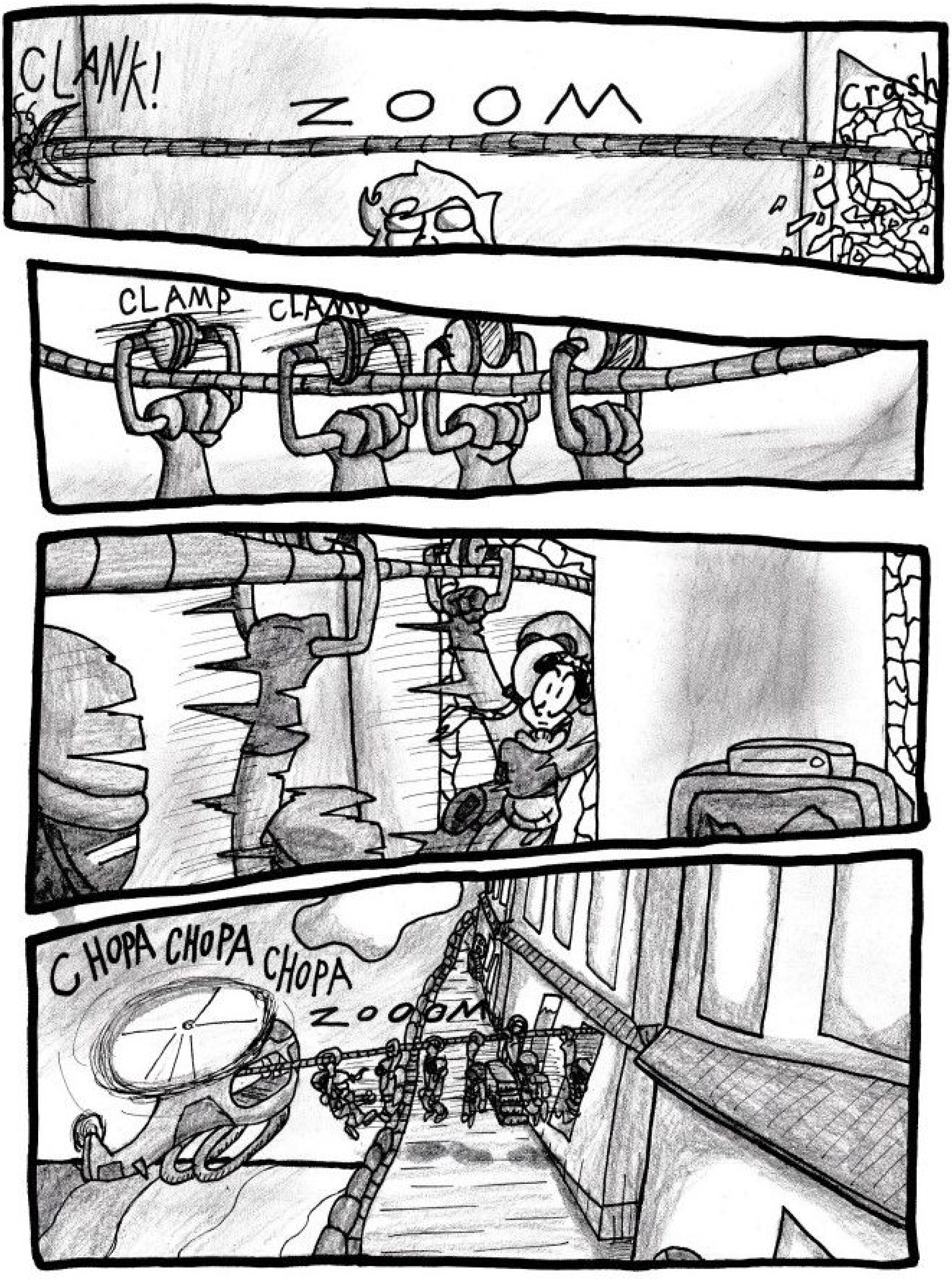
Wanna fight?
I brought my own controller.
SLAM
Wanna fight?
But like IRL.
FWOOOP
PLEDGE YOUR SOUL TO ME AND I'LL SPARE HER!!!
Creeek
click
Luckily they seem to be following Vampire invitation rules.
I haven't had to use my contingency trespasser plan.

Yeah! This way we can bond ♥! I was the only one to tell you my name. It's Jennette if you forgot. I'm bad with names too.
I don't know if you're busy with school work but, if you are I can help. Two heads 'n' stuff. But fresh air helps scruffy heads like yours. I know some cool pla-
Hey what's up with the Walkie Talkie?

DEFCON 1, Repeat, DEFCON 1
CRASH
SHATTER

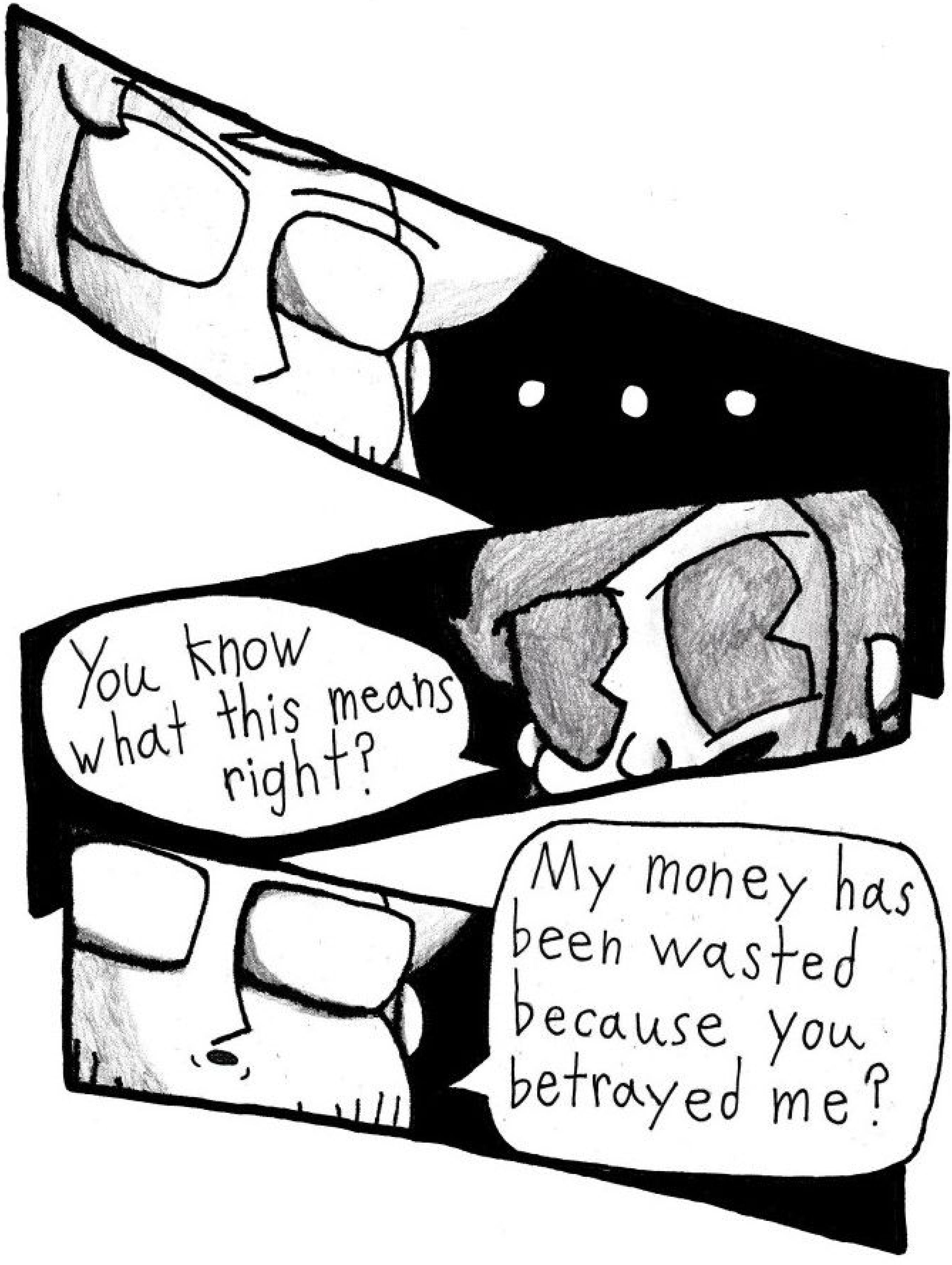

SHATTER
Bop
BoP
Bop

PLOP

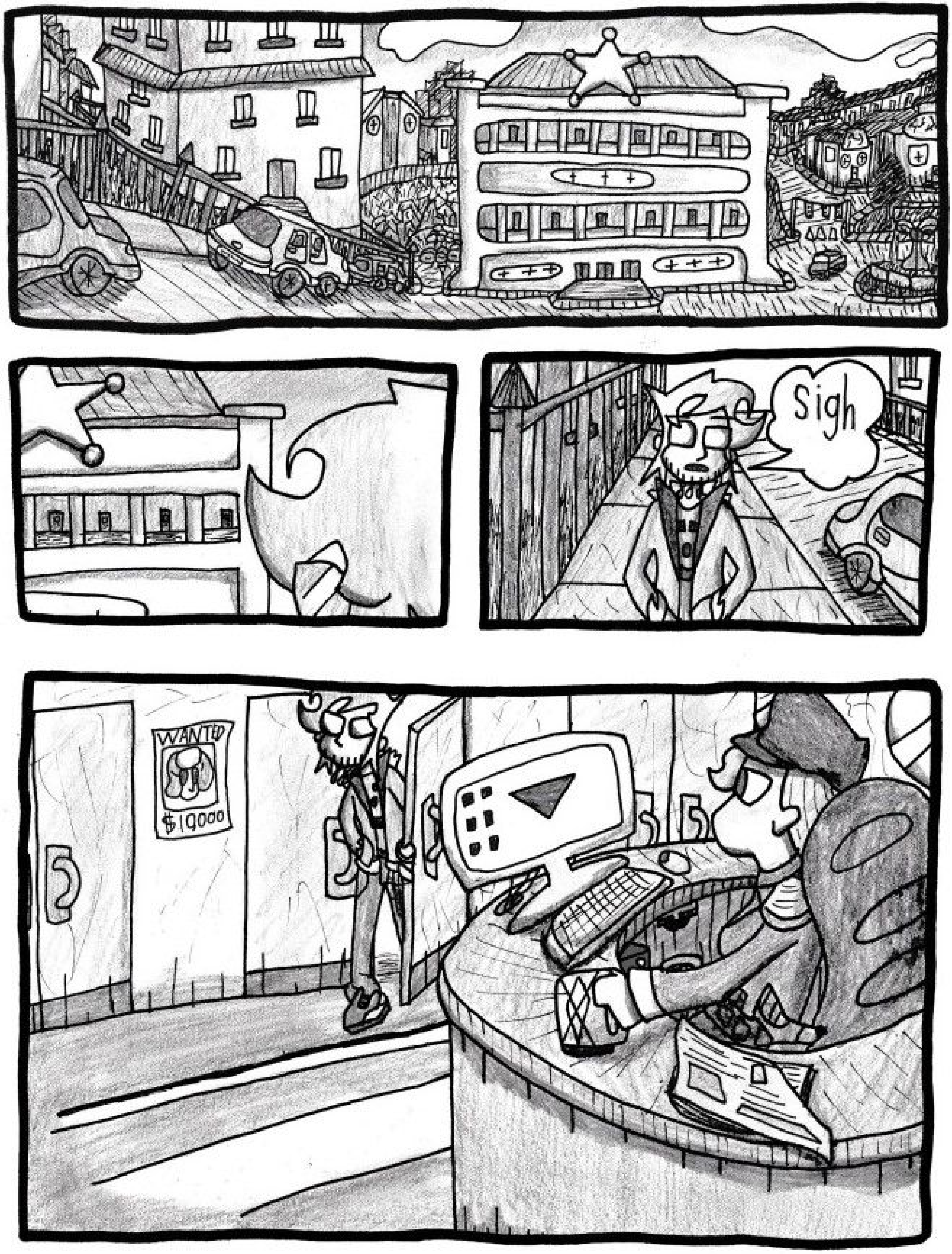

CLANK!
ZOOM
crash
CLAMP
CLAMP
CHOPA CHOPA CHOPA
ZOOOM

CHOPA
ROPE CUT
CHOPA
CHOPA
chopa
CHOPA

THE *@#% DID YOU DO?!?!!
I paid a SWAT team to be "on call" in case one of the young ladies broke in.
The real question is how I'm gonna pay for food now that I'm broke.
Sebo...she didn't break in... I let her in-
-through the window...
(because she asked nicely.)

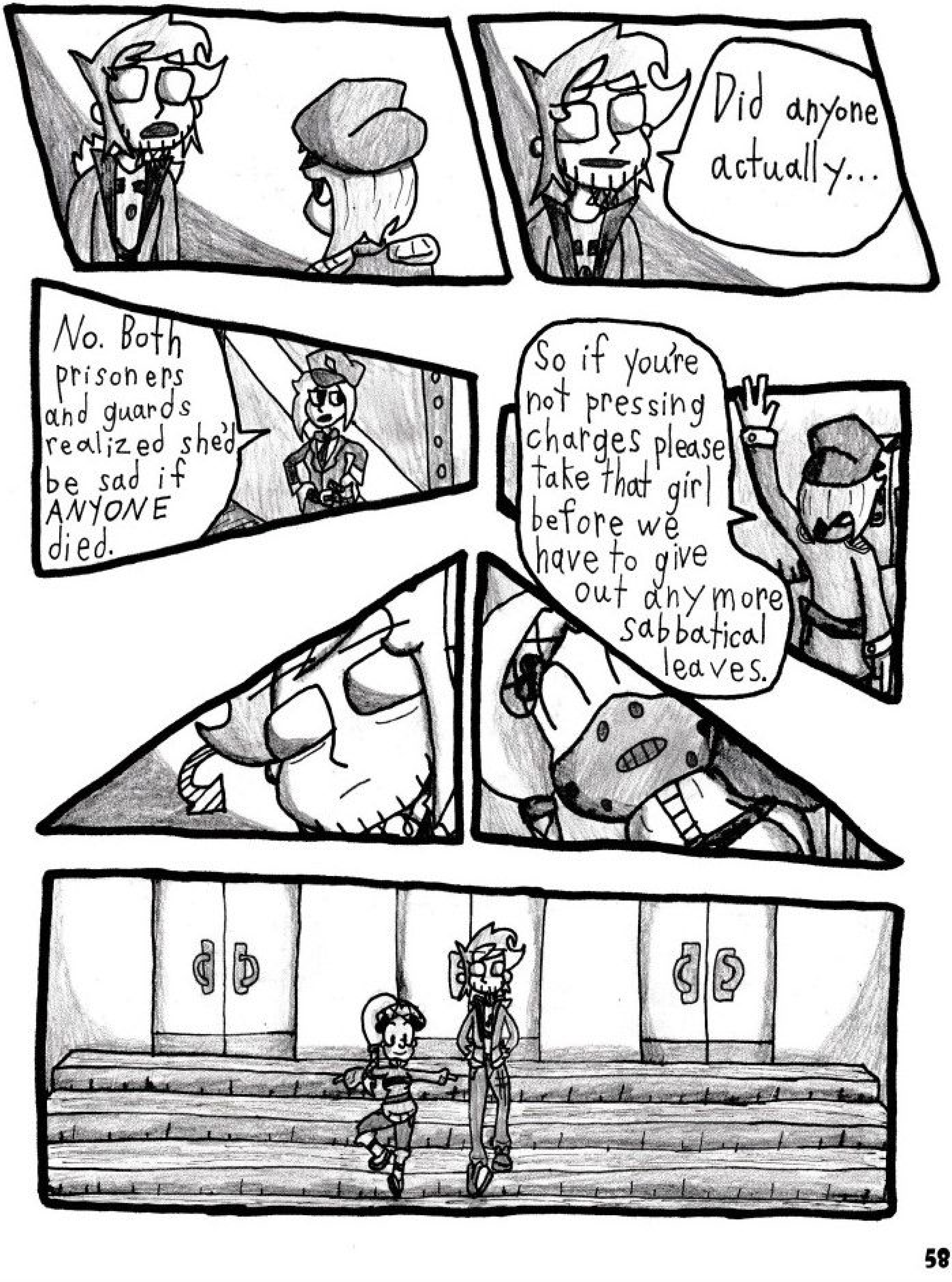

. . .
You know what this means right?
My money has been wasted because you betrayed me?

No. This means you violently sent the most innocent girl of the bunch to prison for wanting to be your friend.
%*@#


Sigh
WANTED
$10000

Hi~ Can I Un-SWAT someone.
Un-SWAT some one?
And who is this some one?
A small and gentle blonde girl.
Name?
How many small and gentle blonde girls do you have back there?

Why?
She was SO sweet to the other prisoners that they attempted to kill themselves out of guilt of not being worthy of her very presence.
That still doesn't justify serial killer restraints.
We tried to just move her to a lone cell but she gushed her joy to the guards to. Then they all felt they betrayed their own code of justice by imprisoning a pure hearted girl.


Did anyone actually...
No. Both prisoners and guards realized she'd be sad if ANYONE died.
So if you're not pressing charges please take that girl before we have to give out anymore sabbatical leaves.

So...You okay?
You changed your mind and came for me! So what do you think dummy ?
Why aren't you mad at me?
Mad?
Human or not you didn't deserve to be put through a potentially traumatizing escapade.
But you did that because you were afraid of me, right?
So what if I was afraid? I still hurt you unecessarily.

Well if you really feel that bad then you can make it up to me by going star gazing with me tonight.
Dammit! Now I'm stuck between feeling guilty and having absolutely no trust in these cosmic gals.
Whoops! Did I just stick you between feeling guilty and having absolutely no trust in us cosmic gals. That's not very fair to you.
... Although She seems to be the safest one. I could try to learn more about my situation through her.
Oh wait! Since I'm probably the safest one you could try to learn more about your situation through me! So how does star gazing sound now?

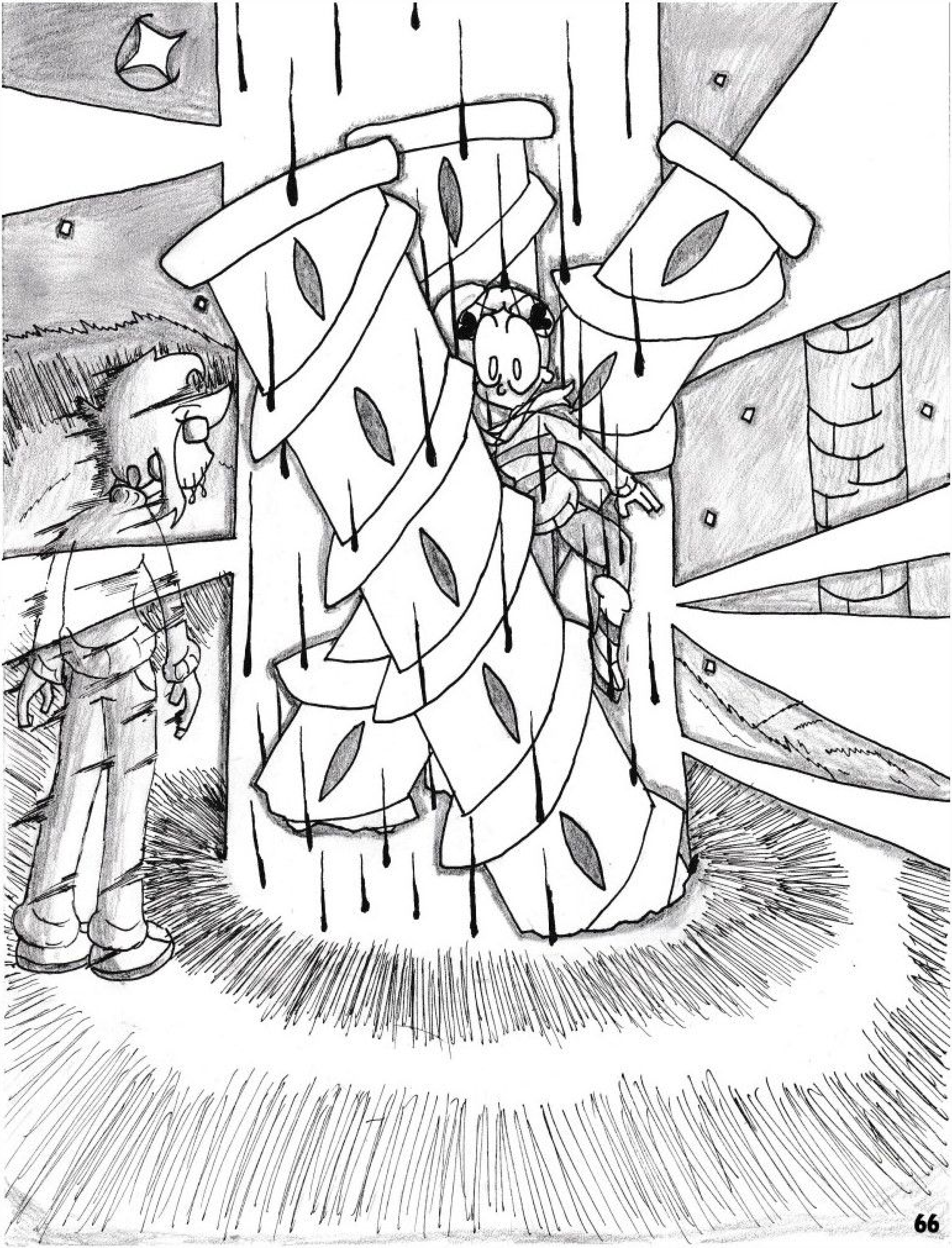
Deal.
Let's throw in a piggy back ride in to make it official.
eh?
AHK
Woooooo
SNAP
SPLAT

Congrats, you're finally back in the world of the living ♥.

You took me to the outskirts of Azzorro Shore? While I was unconscious?
Yup

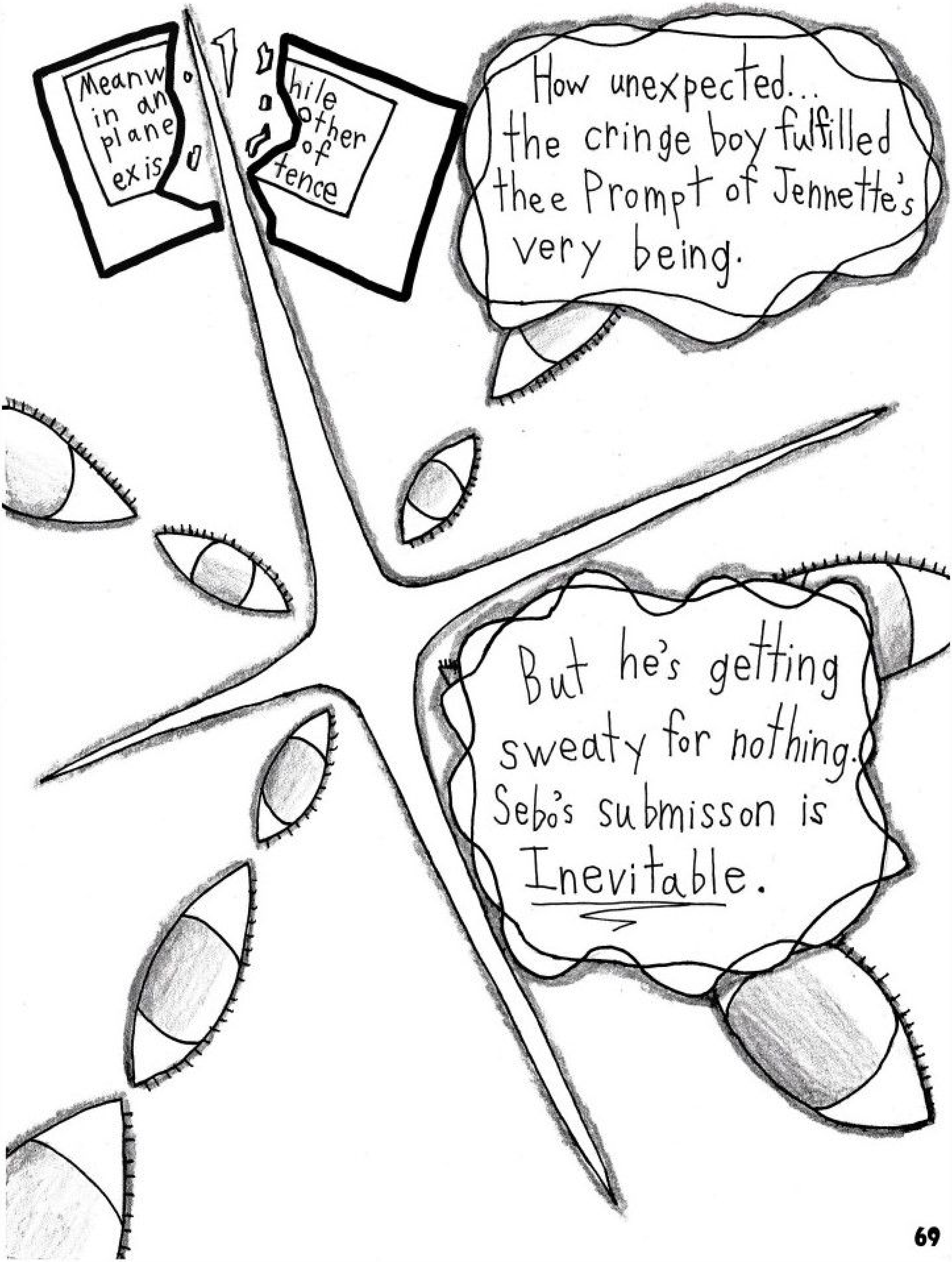
Well actually first I took you to the hospital where you had disk replacement surgery... Not to mention you had a concussion.
Don't worry, I paid the bill with the money that keeps magically spawning in my pocket. Then I made that sweater you're wearing. THEN I brought you here.
All of that equals out to having a neutral amount of trust in you.
So...what exactly is it that you're afraid is going to happen because of us?
I'll loose to Greg.
...And how do you loose to "Greg"?
...Accept their creepy offer to own you girls... I think.
Greg sounds pretty scary.
Since we seem to be pieces of you, I'd like to think we're not controlled by someone that sketchy... but whose to say...
So how about we start small. Could you find the courage to give us a chance before you judge us.

As long as you continued to be your Luigi-esc self.
SOARING
PLUNGE
SOARING
PLUNGE



Sebo
Don't let you be the reason you're alone.
Jennette...

...
I WIN!


Meanwhile in another plane of existence
How unexpected... the cringe boy fulfilled thee Prompt of Jennette's very being.
But he's getting sweaty for nothing. Sebo's submisson is Inevitable.

Vs. Wholesome – The End

Chapter
V.S Chill

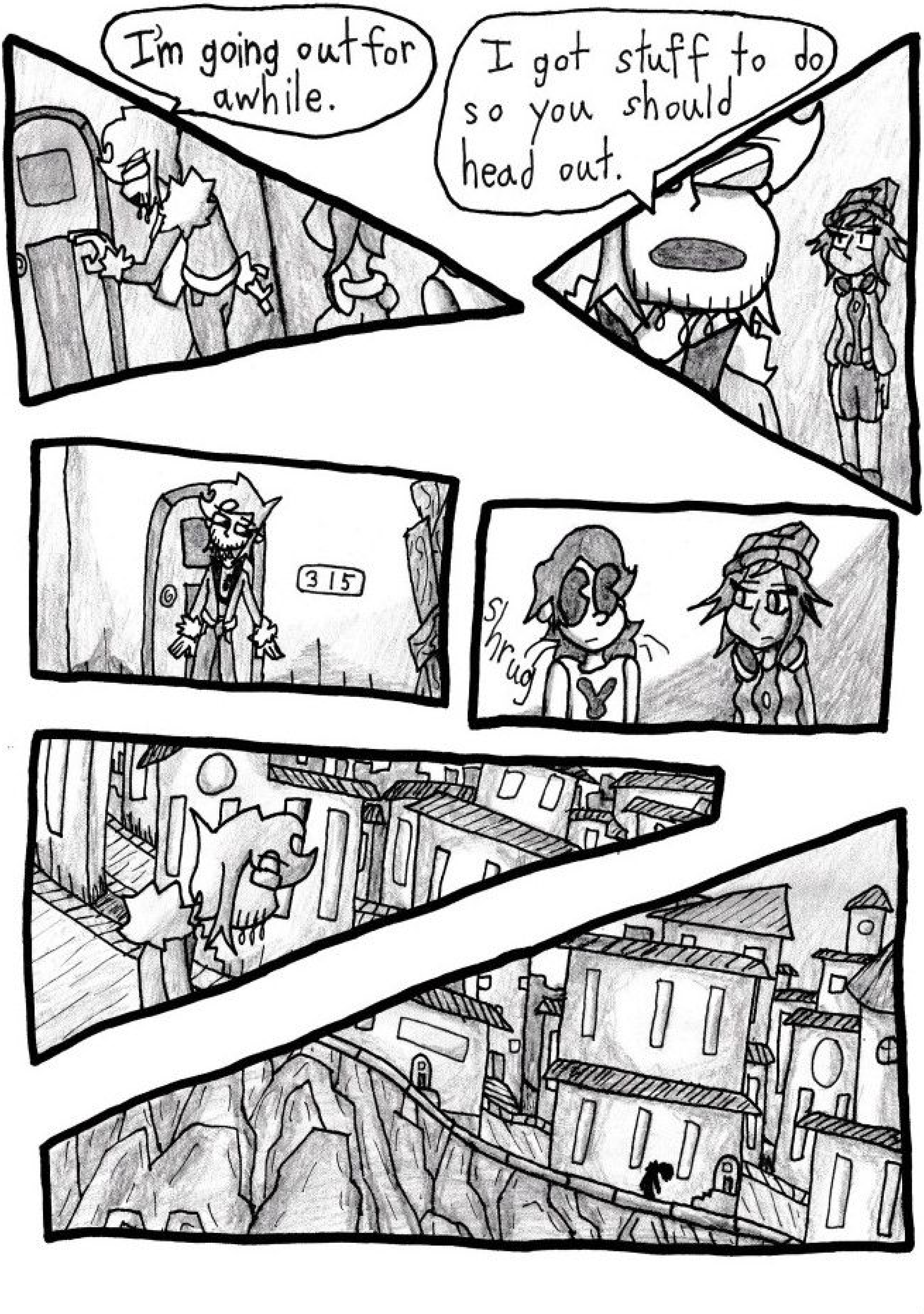
I don't get why you keep picking Hyper. It's too easy to counter you with Ralvik.
I'll die on this Hyper hill.
VS
Boop
zip
zip
Boop
Your ego will be your undoing!!!
COUNTER
Air knee
Drop Kick
K.O.
POW

I don't know why you got your hopes up.
Glance
What is that?
What is what?
The thing that's been hanging by the door since I got here.
I think it's a towel...
For what? It doesn't seem like this place has a shower, let alone a kitchen.
Maybe that's why we-I mean, Amara can afford this place.

Hey guys I got us some take-out.
Yo Amara, the @*]% is hanging next to the door?
It's my emergency thing.
It'll come in handy in an emergency.

Food.
Food.
Food
Consumption
Hey Amara, thanks for ... well, feeding me *cough* and Cloey, I guess.
Look, I may be frustrated with your recent financial choices but I'm not gonna let you starve, Sebo.

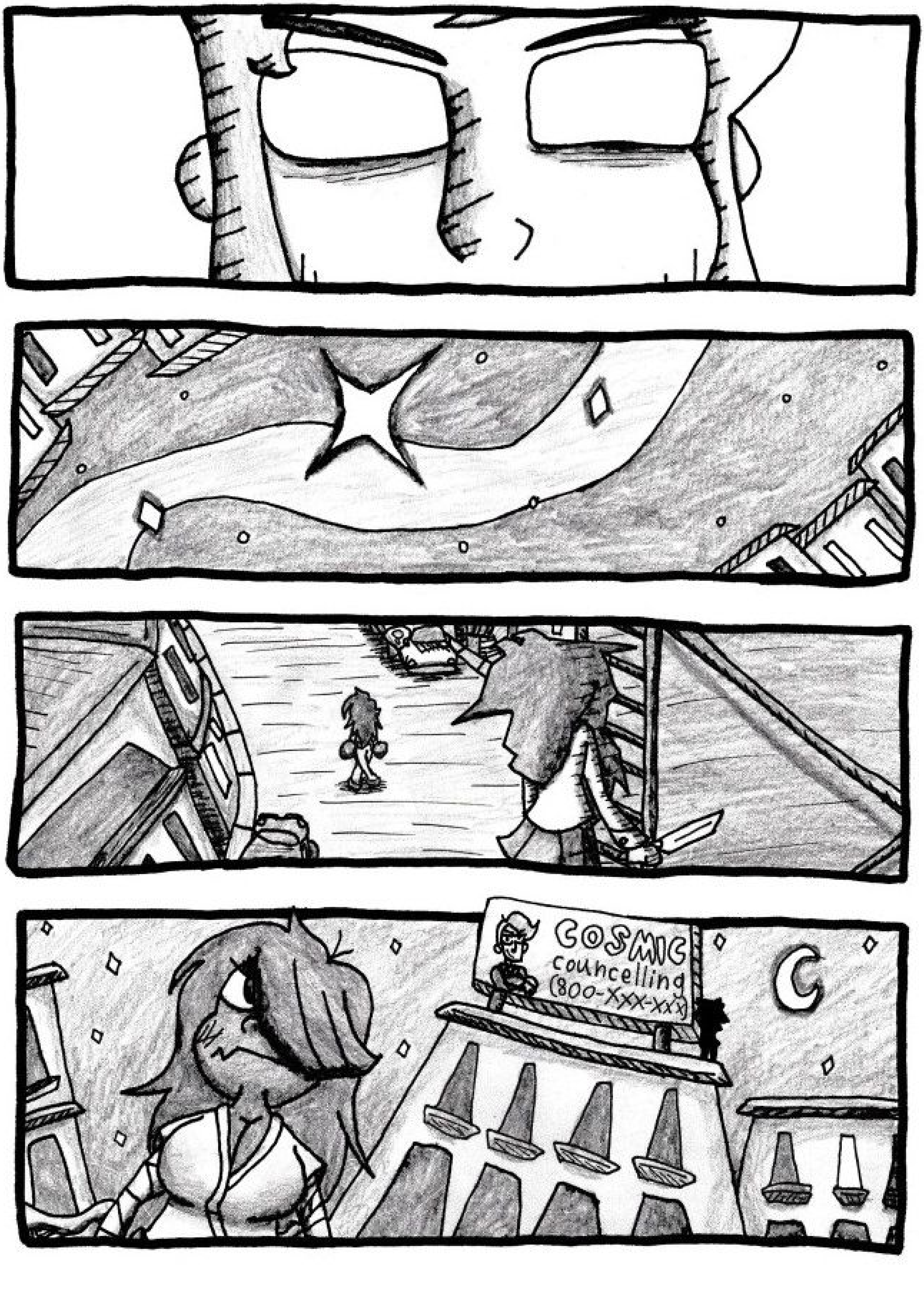
What's on your take-out box?
hm?
Oh, it's an advertisement.
See
Mega Ultra Fighters INFINITE
PC7 Exclusive
Woah. I didn't know there was a new entry in the series. Where can I get that?
Unfortunately scalpers have made it impossible to get a PC7.


I'm going out for awhile.
I got stuff to do so you should head out.
315
shrug

DO-NUT
Available PC7 buy
7:21pm
9:47pm
11:39pm

Hey kid. I see you're looking for a PC7.
Yeah?
And you're a strapping young lad with grey standards ethically?
Mostly.
Then we might be able to come to an agreement.
You're not a scalper, are you?

Not at all. Actually I may have found a local scalper.
More importantly, I know where they keep their inventory.
Okay... then what do you want from me?
All I'm saying is that there may be a PC7 in your future.
That is if you're behind this establishment at 2:00am to "help" us.


COSMIC
councelling
(800-XXX-XXX)

PARRY!

What the hell Meranda!?
Is that not how to greet other women?
Just get on with it. You smell like artificial pheromones.
It seems our prospects of achieving our goals has grown slimmer, Grace.
Aside from Cloey worming her way into Sebo's attention, we have a new issue.
Jennette is GONE. Meaning Sebo is capable of making us "vessels" obsolete.

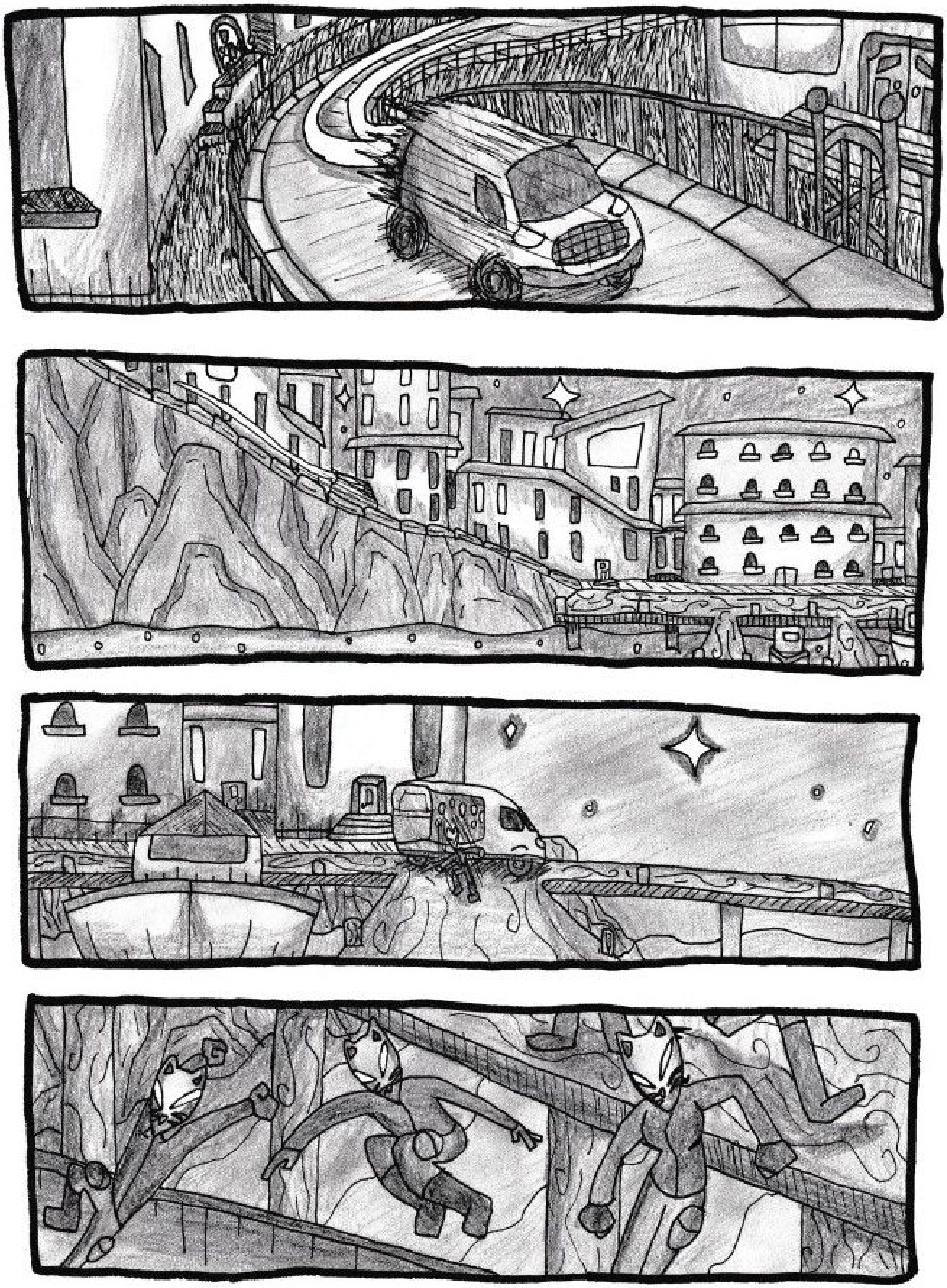
Ima stop you right there. It sounds like you're going to suggest an alliance because you're even more desperate than you were before.
Hell no. We do NOT want the same thing. I want to make "him" resilient. You're just gonna break him.
And how's that going honey? Any progress?
Just twiddiling your gloves?
. . .

SLOW TURN
He's not ready.
Don't worry Grace. I'm hurrying things along myself.

2:00AM
AMaPa 12:39am
Where u at? Cloey is gone.
FWIP
PLUNGE

SLAM
ScreeeVrooom
Grab
POP
YANK

Get up and take a seat.
PUSH
Sebo?
It's me.
Cloey.
What're you doing here!?
I was promised a PC7 if I helped.
You're here for one to, right?
uh... Yeah, Yeah definitely.
Somebody get the tall guy a mask pronto!



Our target has a cargo Ship anchored off shore
We get in, we take what we can of this guy's PC7 hoard, we get the hell out.

BWOiiiing
CLANK
How do all of you have such perfect upper body strength?!
Take your time my guy
noice!
Spark
BANG!
BANG
SPARK
ZROOM
BANG!

Deploying Thermite.
CREEEK
Cachengis!
It's "Ca-ching."
PC7
PC7 DELUX
Gunter, I found a delux edition.
PC7 DELUX
Something isn't right. This ship is seemingly unmanned. No scalper of this caliber is that stupid.
Tik Tik Tik
Tik Tik
Tik Tik
Tik Tik
Tik Tik
PC7

CLUTCH
TIK
TIK
TIK
TIK
TIK
CHUCK
BOOM

Yo, Sebo!
Save the console. Get ready to catch it.
What!?
I can throw the PC7 to you before the flames close in my dude.
Cloey, you're #@*$ing surrounded by fire yourself! Forget the damn console!

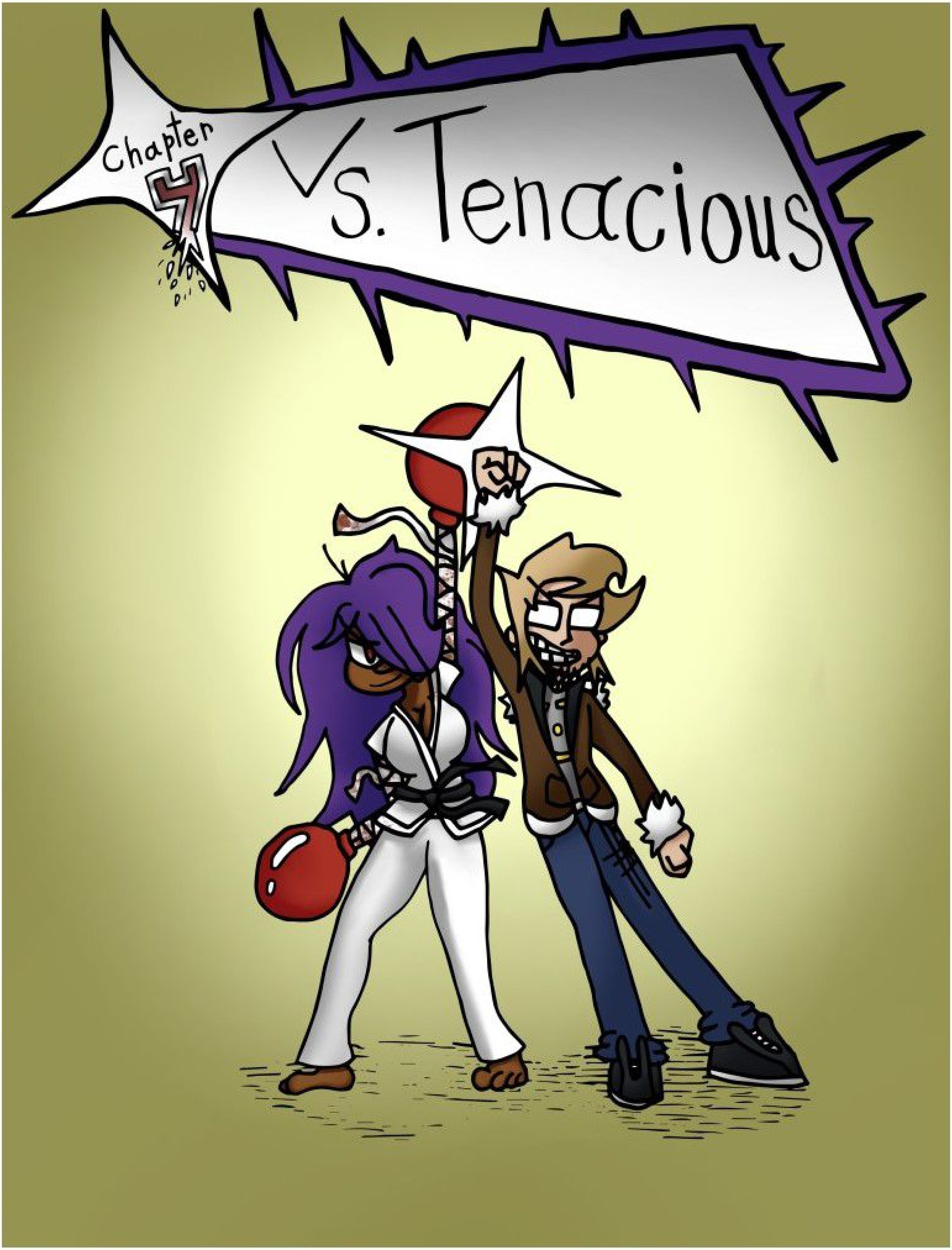
Nah man, I know I'm different. You don't have to pretend.
This is what you went and put yourself at risk for, right?
FWOOOSH
PERFECT
You should go Sebo.
I'll... probably be fine. Don't worry about it.
DASH
Dammit Cloey

It's you that I care about!
I did this for YOU!
SWOOOM

I only wanted to get the PC7 to make you happy. Well, to impress you really.
Being surrounded by fire sure does help me realize how ridiculous all of this is...
SOAR
SOAR
SOAR
PLUNGE
You didn't have to do all that. Just stay real my guy.
Cya, MT Everest.

...Cya, Cloey.
I win!

Vs. Chill – The End


Chapter 4
Vs. Tenacious

3 1 5
Sebo
6/17/X
Kick me
Cloey
Didn't think I'd see you so soon.

Welp, stay cozy kido.
I'll be back with a lawyer you can talk to.
Chin up, kid.
You're nothing but good luck in my eyes, boyo!
If it wasn't for you disintegrating that girl with a beacon of light, that helicopter wouldn't have found us.

That also was the smallest number of deaths to occur on one of my heists.
Gunter, please stop talking.
LAWYER TIME
Amara?!
I thought you were still in college! I didn't know you're a lawyer.
Sebo, I've been a practicing lawyer for 3 years.
How else do you think I pay for our appliance-less apartment?!
Hey wait!?
Stop distracting me!?
The real question is why are you making so many dumb choices

Gworls? (Girls?)
Going bankrupt.
Committing felonies.
What's next Sebo?!
Why the hell is the donut shop guy here.
Later at the Azzorro Shore Courthouse

We have accepted Russia's request.
Yerik will be sent back due to being guilty of fender bendering the Czar of Russia himself.
If I may ask, why would you do this.
He was going too slow! The Czar wanted me to!
I refuse to be back in the hands of thee Czar!!!
Exit

?
No no no no!
AAAAAAAAHeoAAEOEOOEE
Got em!
Grace! My favorite vigilante! What is this, your 17th criminal you caught this week?
18th!
Wanna fight?
nah.
Oh hey, sebo.

How DARE you deny a request from Grace!
Relax, Judge Toni. It's cool, there's no reason to-
I'm going to give you full charges for your crimes, no trial!
Exit
Inhale
Exit
We're dealing with a simp judge
You DON'T mess with a simp judge.
She's right.
Your honor.
The defendant accepts Grace's challenge.
Very well. Sebo Lambo and Gunter Tregar will go free...

Only, if you win. If you lose, jail for life for both of you.
Wait... I can't hurt her. I've already used a RPG on her. It did nothing.
It's because you didn't mean it.
What?
The time before was more like psychotic desperation to be proven correct.
Your body and "self" must act as one. Using the mindscape perse.

What.
What does that mean?
I think she's saying some "believe in yourself" virtues. Like having confidence.
Okay, sure. Take the mysticism out of it.
Don't worry kido, this isn't the first cosmic threat I've faced.
Let me train yah.
I'm gonna scream if you all don't stop talking and be beginning a training montage.

Fight in two weeks. Begin Preparations!
Alright Sebo. This punching bag is provided by John Smith, the cosmic expert. So whatever works on it will work on Grace.
STILL
CRACK
Visualize your victory, then bring it to fruition!

DO IT!
BELIEVE!
Critical Hit

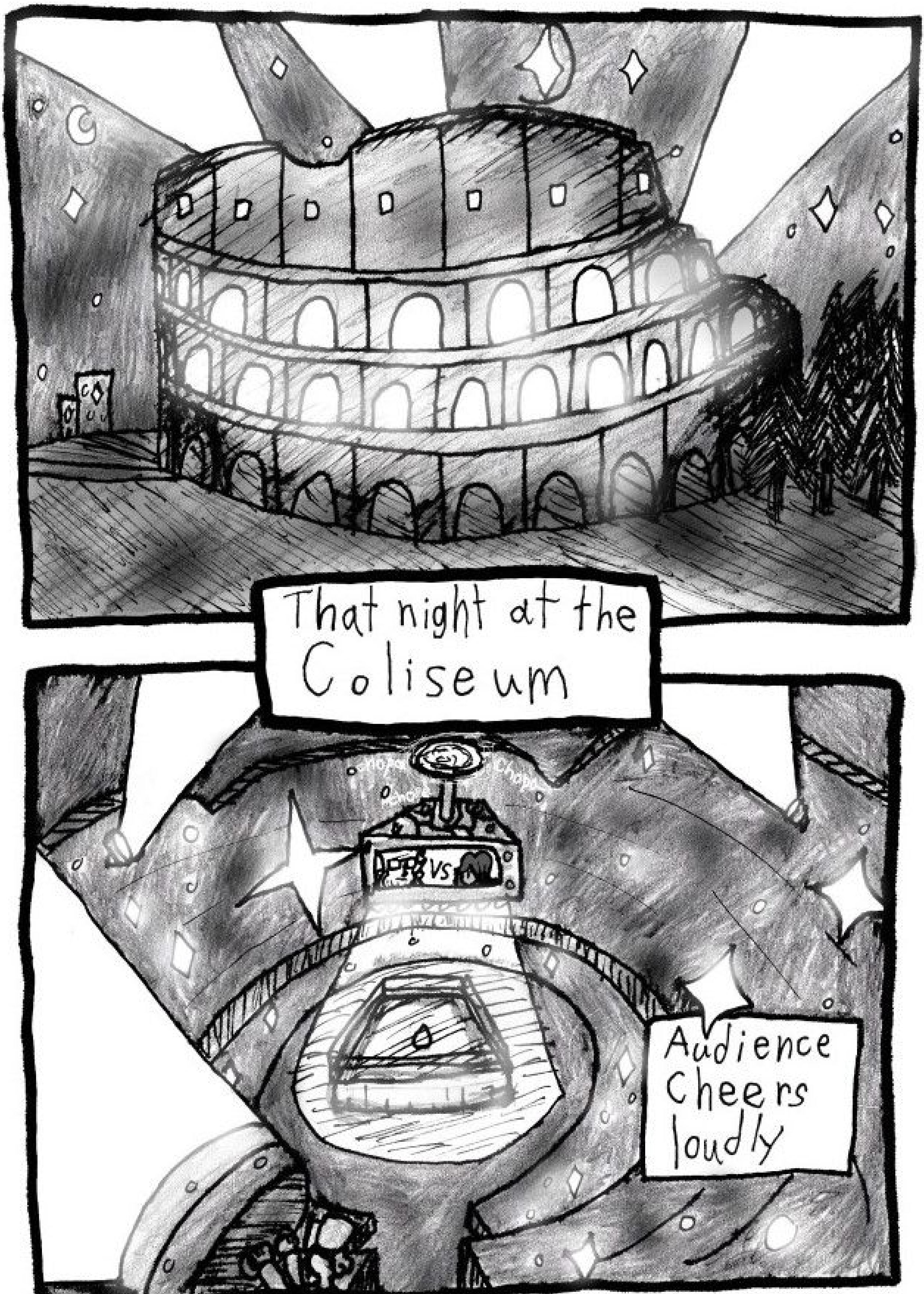
You did it kid! You can fight!
Ima hit the town before I'm either arrested or successfully on the run.
Wait.
Do you not think I can win? Was all this just so that I'm not utterly pathetic?
Don't worry Sebo. If things go bad, i'll bring you cakes that individually have pieces of a tool inside them that when assembled will allow you to possibly escape.
They're right...2 weeks isn't enough to prepare to fight someone who became a vigilante after a few days of existence.

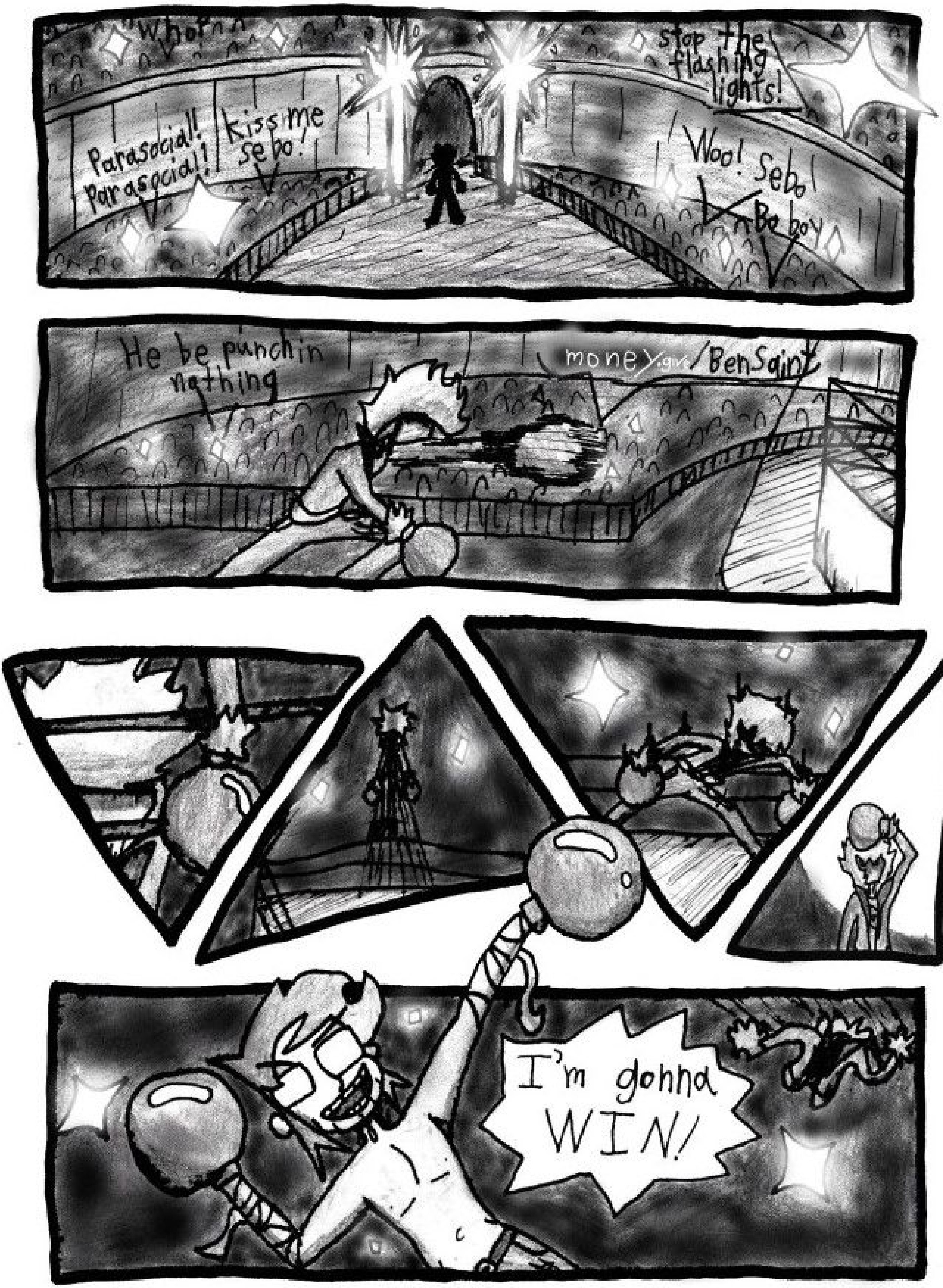
I'm not... strong enough.
Strength isn't everything.
Grace?
Is it not, like wedding rules where we're not supposed to see each other before?
Look, I only went along with all this because it'll maybe get you out of the trouble you got into with Cloey.
To fight something you feel is bigger than you...
...is to know your place then use it to your advantage.
Which is why I will teach you how to parry.

So like in Dark S
When you parry via the mind scape, you redirect the power of your enemy in a way they're not ready for.
Timing the parry is EVERYTHING.
So hit me!
uuhh...
Coming right up......
Here it comes...
Ima gonna get youuu...
Light tap.
Fine
Don't try.
I won't demonstrate for you.

Instead I'll just keep hitting you until you figure it out.
UPPER CUT
$@#*
Stop.
DOWNER CUT
$@#* YOU!
RIGHT HO
PARRY

Damn son. You learn fast. Almost like your capable of being more than a "shut in".
Now you stand an actual chance at our match.
Uh... Grace?
What?
Thank you.
You're welcome.
See you at the fight.


That night at the Coliseum
VS
Audience Cheers loudly


Parasocial! Parasocial!
kiss me sebo!
stop the flashing lights!
Woo! Sebo!
Be boy
He be punchin nothing
I'm gonna WIN!

Go Sebo! Go Sebo!
Go Sebo
Ladies and gentlemen, "Sebo Lambo"!
Why are you a referee?
They gave me no choice.
And in this corner is "Grace Srapper"!!

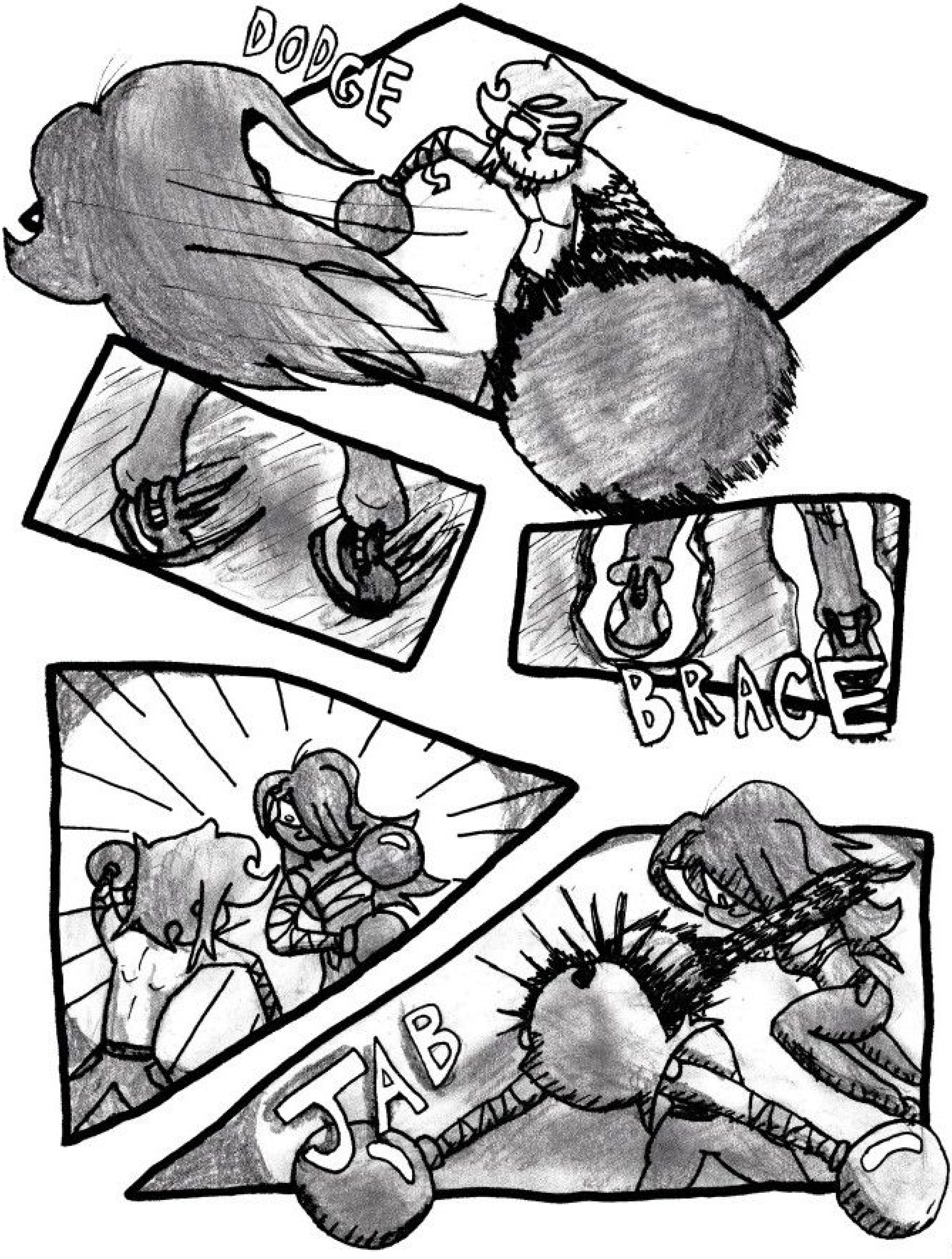
haha
who dat?
BOOM
ooooo
He's ready.
Be my wife!
awoo!
damn

Ready
GO!
DODGE
LEFT-HOOK

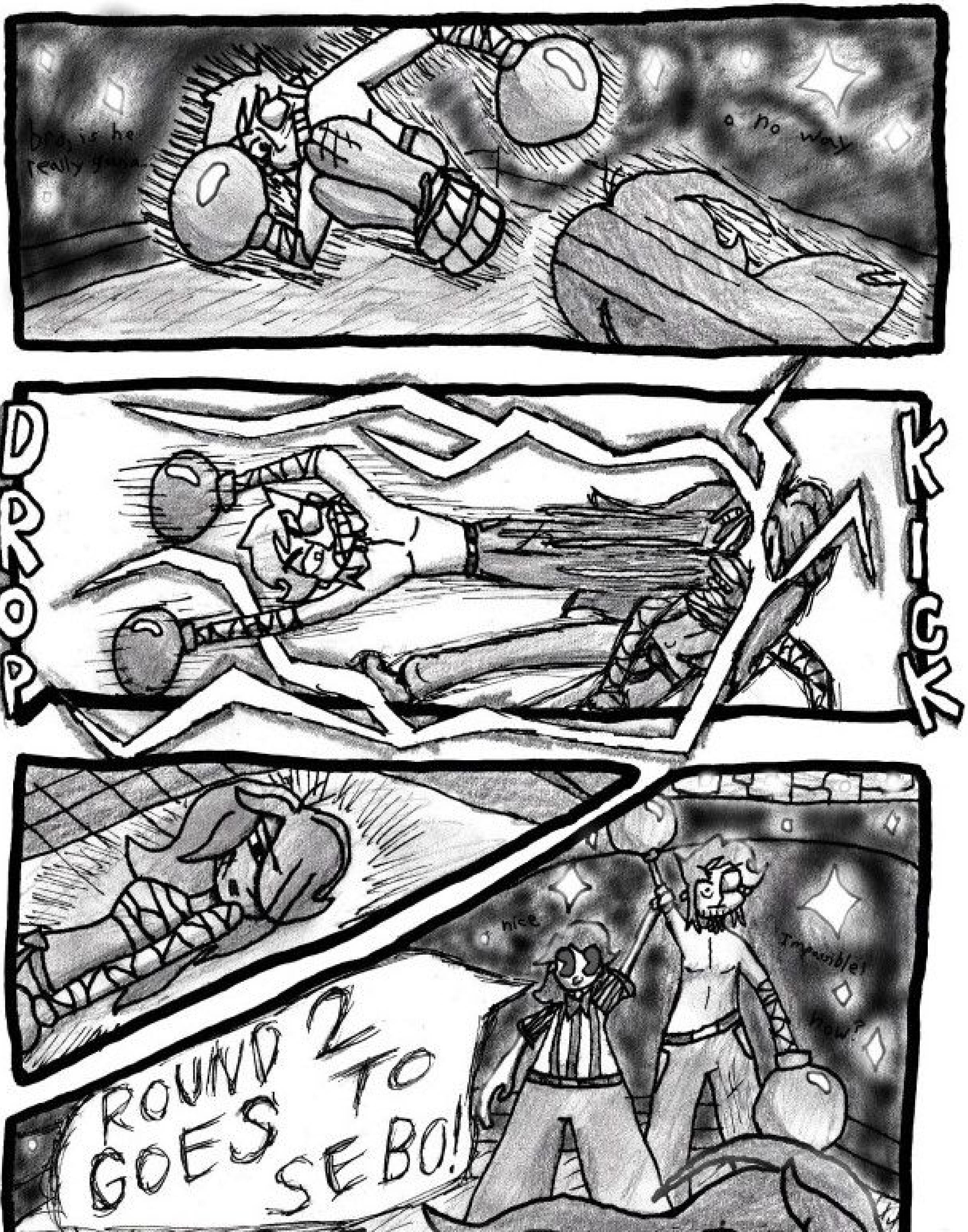
Beat already?
here it comes!
oh no!
ROUND HOUSE KICK
Knee of Justice

BOUNCE
BAM
BOUNCE
ROUND 1 GOES TO GRACE!
Kid! You gotta pull it together!
Gunter?
Sorry I'm late.
The line for foam fingers was ridiculous.

Your foam finger doesn't even specify who you're rooting for.
Besides the point kid. Have you noticed anything?
She is anticipating that you'll attack first.
Use that knowledge to your advantage.
ROUND 2! BEGIN!
wooo!
Yeaaah!

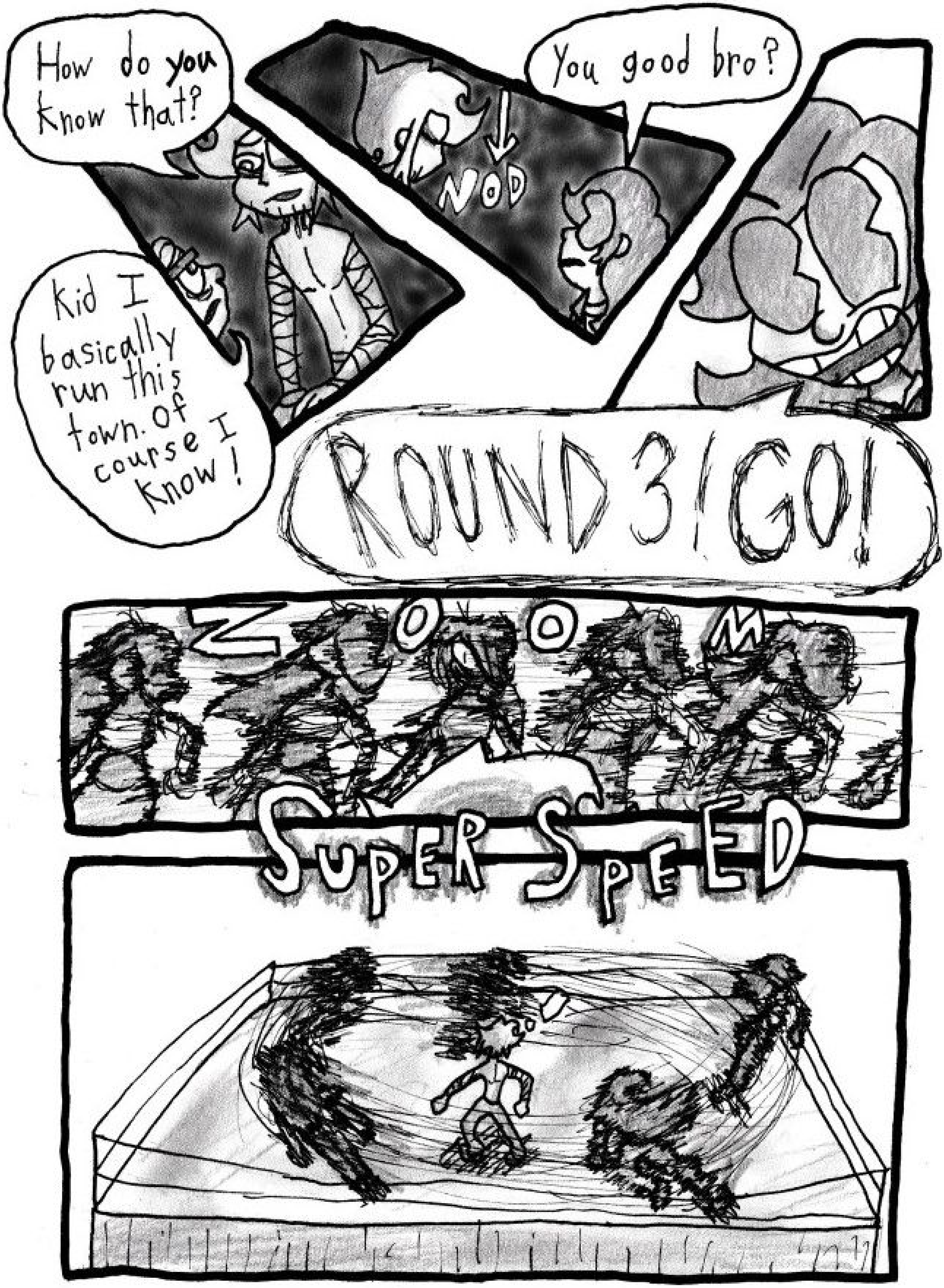

DODGE
BRACE
JAB

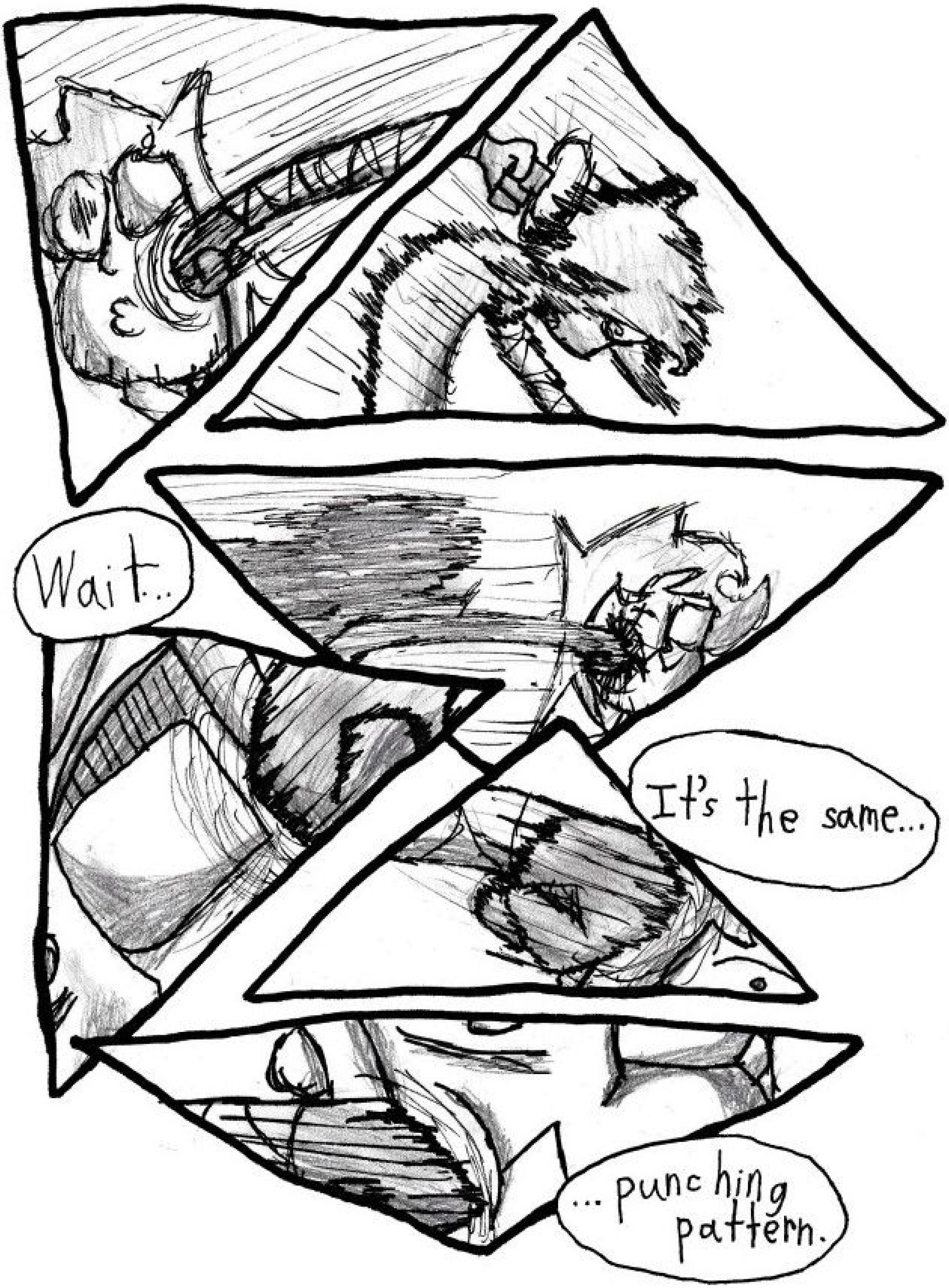
yikes...
he dead
HEAD-BUTT
yo!
what!?
wow
Critical
dang
Ring Rope Slingshot!
so close!
FLING


bro, is he really
o no way
DROP
KICK
nice
Impossible!
how?
ROUND 2 GOES TO SEBO!

I'm impressed.....
which means...
Queen!
I don't have
to hold back
next round!
That's it?
You're just
taking your
black belt o-

CRASH
Crash crash
crash
crash
crash
Crash
Crash
Kid! Over here!
Firstly, you're wearing 2 square monicals and not glasses. Buy glasses.
Secondly, You must remember...
She came from you. Her strength is within your being.


How do you know that?
Kid I basically run this town. Of course I know!
NOD
You good bro?
ROUND 3! GO!
ZOOM
SUPER SPEED


Wait...
It's the same...
...punching pattern.

PARRY
GUARD BREAK

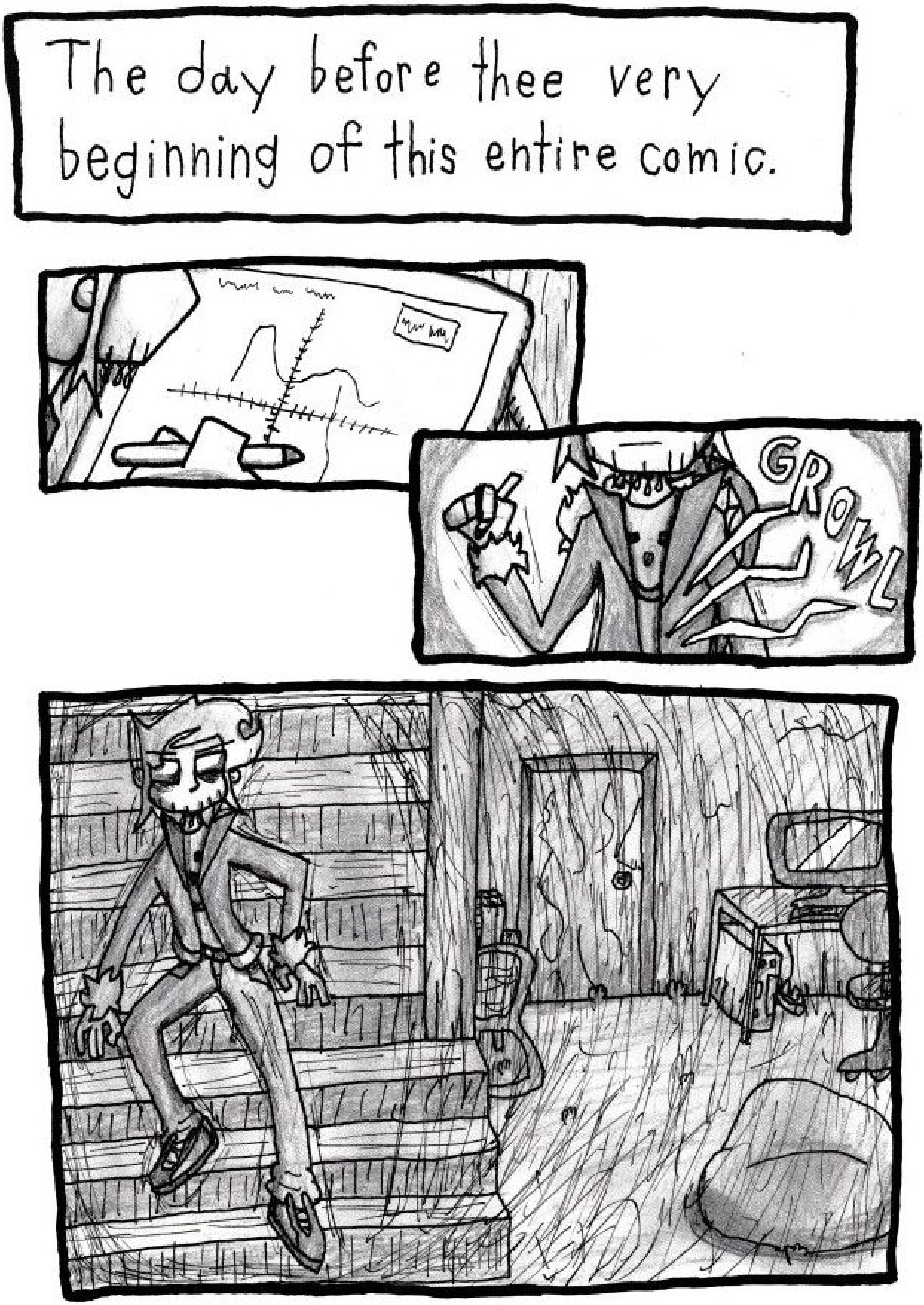
Critical
THUD
SEBO'S WINS!
Jump

SOAR
SOAR
What!?
huh?
PLUNGE
Dafuu?
Grace, wait!
Do you have to leave?
BRUH
You're acting as if I'm not apart of who you want to BE.
You've achieved it. I CANT exist like THIS now.

Keep fighting, Mr. Bear.
...
FIST BUMP
Crazy stuff... Sebo we're gonna celebrate. You should come with us.
Wooo!
After Party!!
Sorry Amara, I don't have it in me.

Vs. Tenacious—End

CH 5
Vs. Obsessed


The day before thee very beginning of this entire comic.
GROWL

ZOOM
DWOOOOOOOOM

HOURS LATER
creek
Sebo I'm ba-
BUMP
SEBO!
RIIIIIIIIING
Sebo!, What happened!?
Have you eaten anything today!?
RIIIIIIIIING

Back to the Present
~SEBO
~SEEEEBO~
YOU REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS!

Whaa...
Clank
Welcome home!
Oh WAIT! You probably don't recognize me, Bo boy!

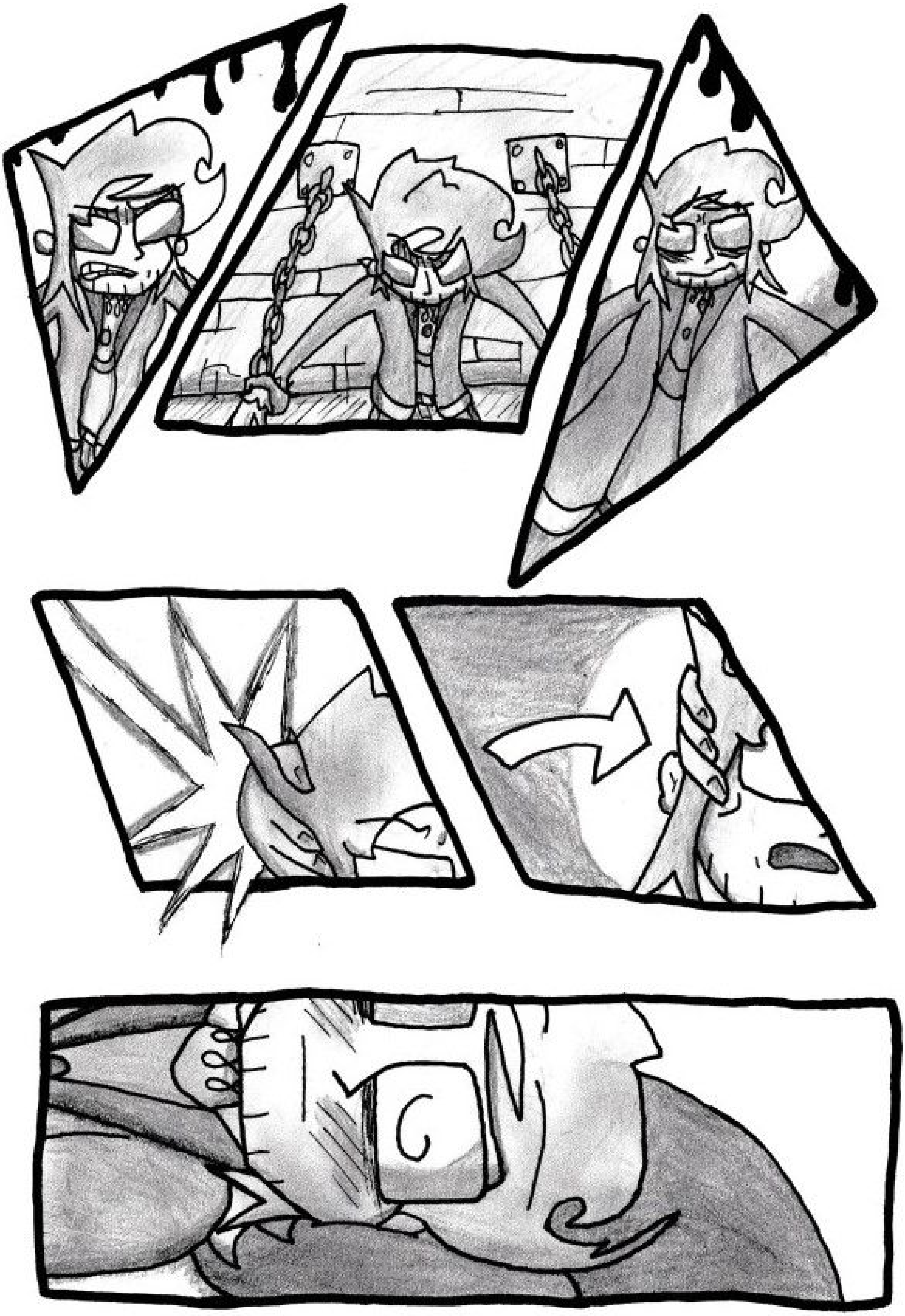
Yours truly... Meranda ♥!
TWIRL
TAP
I got a make over to better suit your tastes, Bo Boy ♥!
You're the... one with the knife. The last one.
I can do more than handle a knife. I fixed your glasses and got your cloths.
Not to mention I worked hard to get you here.

What do you mean?
You just Knocked me out and took me here, right?
Far from it, my love. I've been busy!
First I told Jennette to try entering through the up stairs window.
!
I told Gunter about the PC7 hoard and planted the bomb.

I paid and threatened the scalper crew to take judge Toni hostage knowing Grace was nearby. Both making Toni a simp and leaving the hoard ship unmanned for you.
CRASH
I broke into a judicial building and made sure you had Toni be your judge. I then suggested to Grace that she should check on Judge Toni while I knew your court hearing was happening. I even made sure all your acquaintances were at the fight to cheer you on. All for you ♥!

I did more but you get the idea.
You... you couldn't have known that something wouldn't go wrong or that I wouldn't have #@*$ing died.
I didn't know.
I took the risk for us~♥.
We've reached the happy ending!
Aren't you tired?
Why W

With me, you can finally rest. You're "done." Everything will be taken care of.
I will meet all of your needs.
All I want in return is your cooperation ♥



Allow me to silence your anxieties~
~~3 days later...

DO-NUT
You were gone for 2 Weeks!
And none of your employess could give me good service!
Ma'am, I was under arrest that whole time.
GUNTER!
YES! WHAT?
Distract me from from this HELL!!!
Have you seen Sebo?
He's been missing since the night of the fight.

What?
I've looked EVERY-WHERE! No real clues at all
MISSING
Excuse ME! Don't interrupt me when I'm talking.
A young man has gone missing.
Well he shouldn't have put himself in the position to go missing in the first pla-
You're the one "in the position to go missing" ma'am.

Backs Away
I know how we can find him. Follow me.
When Sebo put on the fox mask a tracker was implanted onto one of his "beard loop de loops".
FOUND EM!
513 Ossidiana Road.
That entire street has been condemned for nearly 3 years now.

Alright kid, I gotta disable my ankle bracelet and shake my parole officer before I can help.
But you gotta go after him NOW!
DO-NUT
You won't be going defenseless.
We got all the classics in this bag. Crowbar, rist GPS, Flashlight-knife, and a cold fusion reactor beam.
Whaa-
Don't ask.
That cold fusion beam only has 1 shot and a 0.05% chance of exploding!

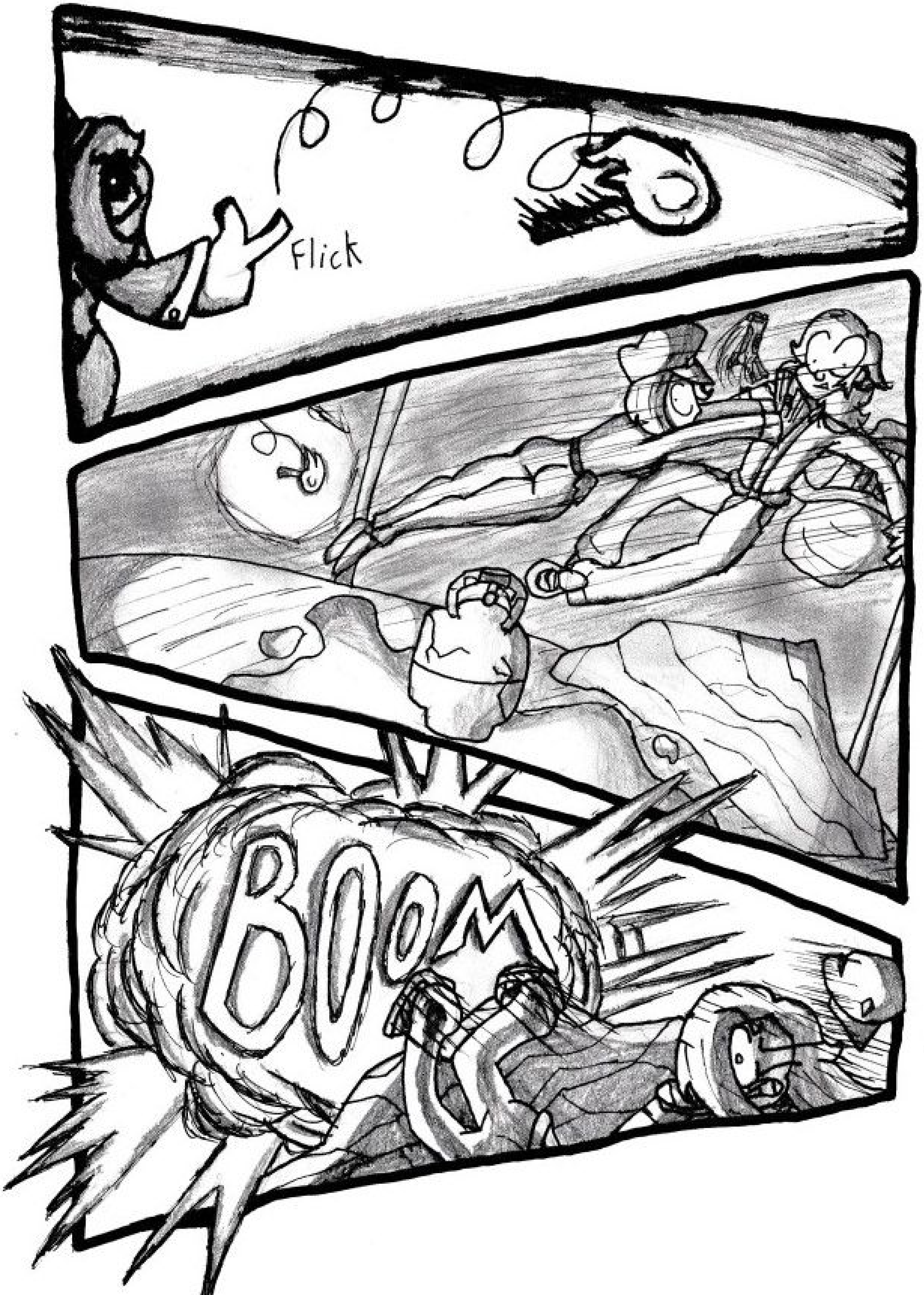
NOW GO!
PLOP
VROOOM
LETS GOOOooooo!
Katie
Calling

RING RING
Amara?
I don't have any new cases for you. It's been slow considering I'm the only officer not on vacation because of Jennette.
Sebo is in danger.
What kind of danger.
513 Ossidiana Road.

I don't think he's there voluntarily
WOOOOooo
HOTEL
Sebo! I brought you some tacos ♥!
Wohooo! Does that mean it's Tuesday?

As if I'd tell you what day of the week it is. lol
wag
Enjoy.
WooooooWooooooooo
I'll be right back, Bo.
GOOD LUCK!

Freeze!
Burn.


Flick
BOOM

I'll deal with the crazy b@#$*, you need to find Sebo!
Boop
Boop
Boop
Boop

SEBO!
Amara?
Don't worry buddy!
I'm getting you out of here!
Wait Amara! stop!
WHAT!?
Leave.

The hell do you mean?
It's not so bad being here...with her. Things are finally... simple.
You can't be serious.
I know this is insane! But Amara, you should know better than anyone that I haven't felt "okay" in years!

I switched to online classes because I was exhausted. The anxiety people gave me was crippling... especially from girls. Problem is that hiding away doesn't provide much ease of mind...
As it turns out the pain of being alone rivals the stress of fighting anxiety. But with her, it's over. I can be "done".

clank!
Meanwhile
FWOOOO
DINK
BANG

You can't hurt me.
BANG
BANG
BANG
Come here, silly.

Back Upstairs...
What the hell
Now you're gonna listen to me. Allow your old friend to walk you through your current life "PLAN".
You'll start by enjoying all the affection she offers.
But there's a big problem.
You're human and this "relationship" you want isn't.
There's no purpose, no goals involved with this "lifestyle". You'll just become a chained up animal who exists to get bursts of dopamine.

You probably don't even have a problem with that, do you? But once again you forgot you're human.
So eventually the repetitive "joys" she provides will grow duller and duller as the months go on...
Your situation will lose it's luster until you are numb and empty.
But there's no going back at that point, is there?
By her very nature she'll make sure you are always constrained physically and mentally.
Sebo, if you don't come with me now, then you'll have decided to kill yourself in the laziest and slowest way possible.

THUD
No
No! It's NOT TRUE!
I'm... FINALLY HAPPY!
We both know thats not true. You'd be spending every passing day desperately clutching any fragment of validity for this sick fantasy.

What have you done with my baby?
Katie...
DON'T HURT THEM, MERANDA!
Clank
clank

Okay. I hear you babe.
SO I'LL KILL THEM PAINLESSLY
BLOCK

CLUNK
...how...
How did you hurt m-
oh... I get it... Bo boy must really believe in his "friend"...
enough to lend influence over his mindscape unintentionally.

I'm jealous.
CLANG
DING
CLUNK
KYAA AAA AA
!

THUD
PERIL
Once you're gone long...
I can make Sure Sebo feels better
I...
I don't just want to feel "better".

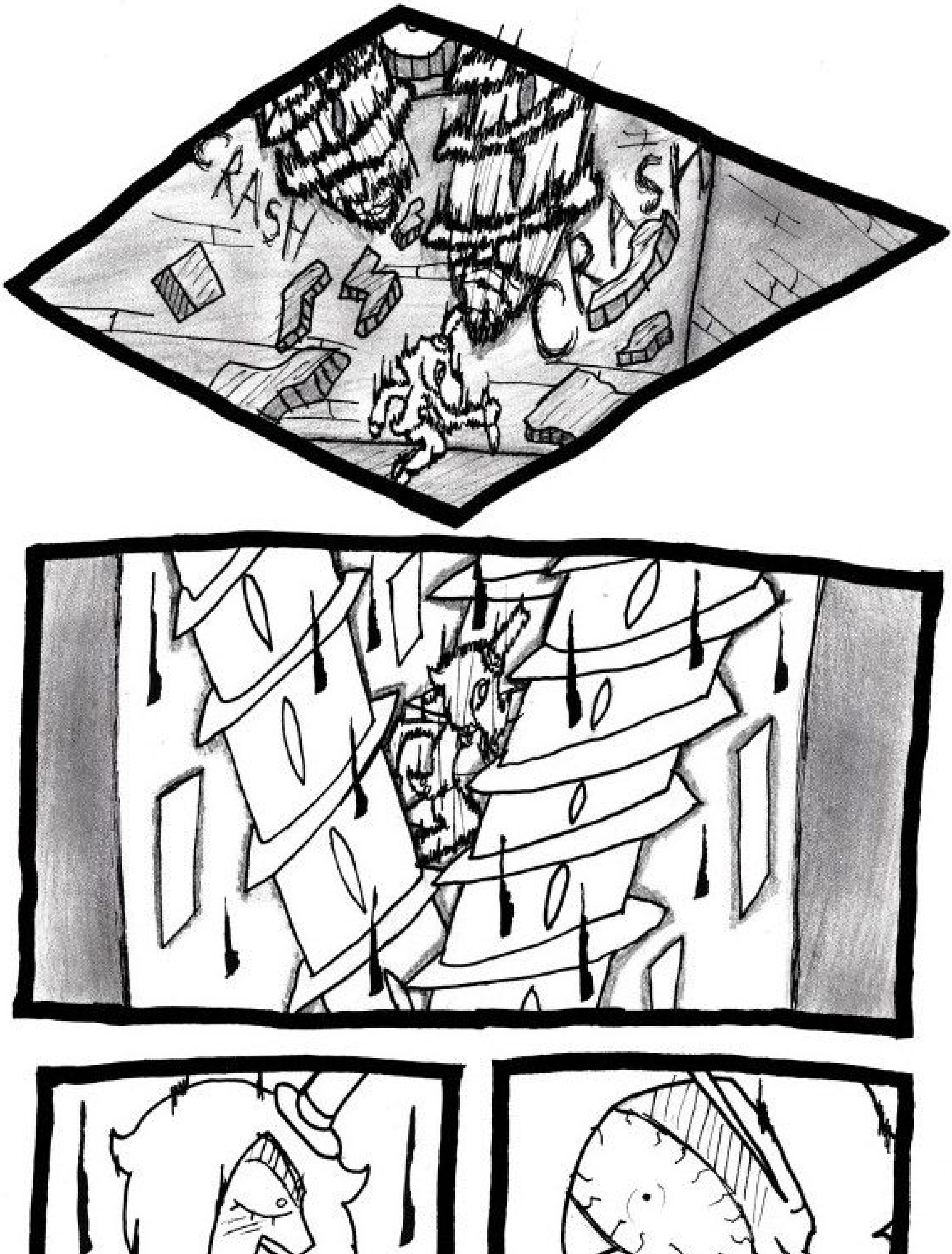
CLANK
GRIP
I want
CLANK
GRIP
Brace
to BE better!
Creeek

BREAK
BREAK

Grab
struggle
silly boy.
Did you really think you could just learn a lesson and get rid of me like the others? You're far from enlightened

You'll NEVER stop wanting intimate attention!
I will fulfill that void FOREVER!
Your "friend" won't bother us anymore!
crack

GREG, I ACCEPT YOUR DEAL!
huff
?!
scuttle scuttle scuttle scuttle scuttle scuttle
MERADA, I COMMAND YOU TO CEASE TO EXIST!


CRASH
CRASH

Break
Sebo, What did you do?
...
How sad. You waited to take the deal until there was only one girl left. Even then you wasted your power by discarding her. All that is left is to take my keep of this deal.

You are now my vessel!
Humanoid Form
You're a lot more ... feminine than I was expecting.
You're the one who insisted on calling me "Greg"

Vs. Obsessed-End

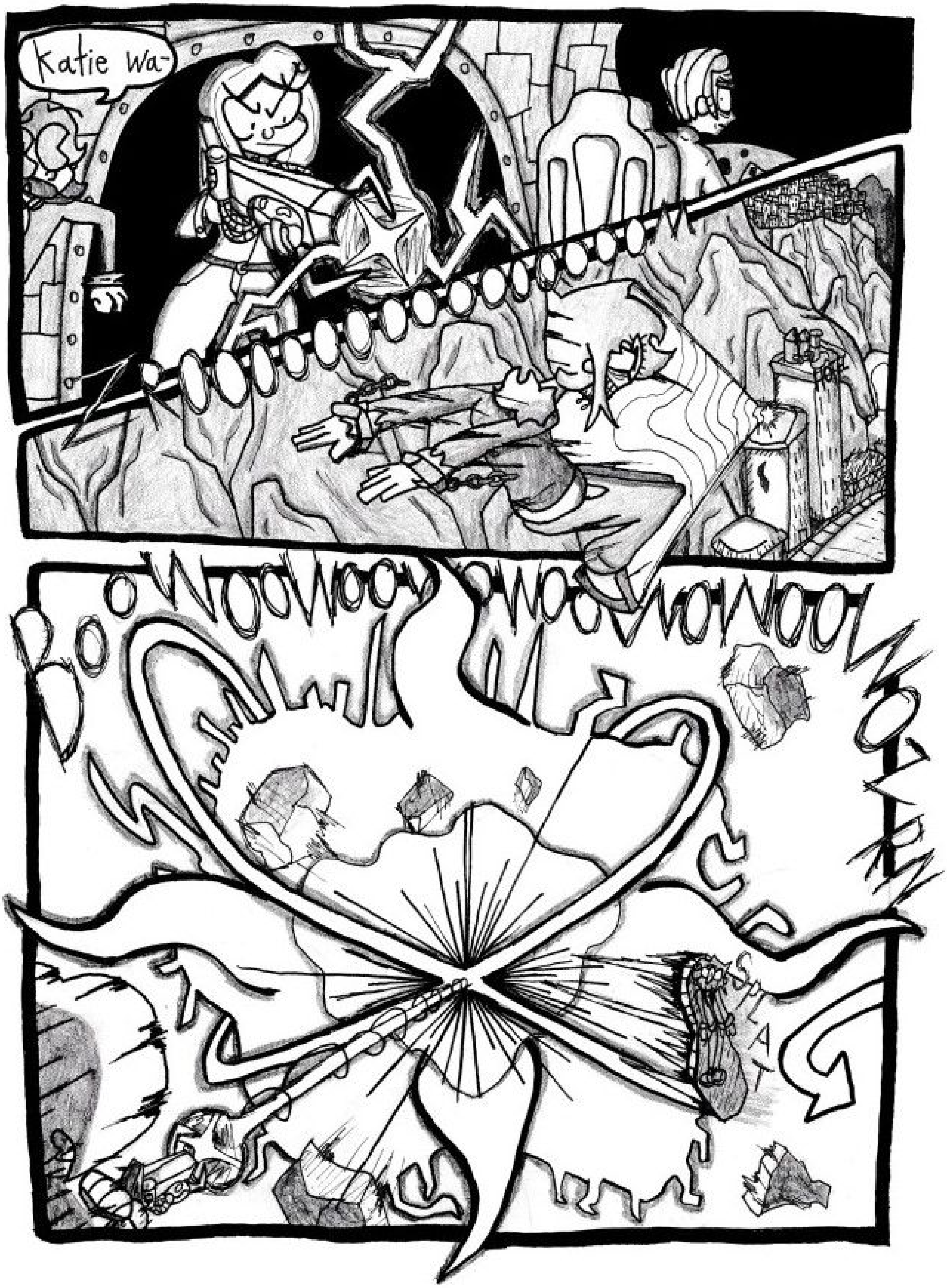
WARNING
Chapter 6:
SUDDEN DEATH

I MADE IT! I FINALLY MADE IT!
I've arrived onto this plane of existence.
It's a pity that you two witnessed our exchange. I don't think there is a way to ..... force silence on this matter peacefully
!
!

CHOPA
CHOPA
Gunter Tregar
Get in my damn helicopter now!
Retracting
Hook

Gunter, Sebo has been possessed by a Dream Eater.
heh?
And I know how to save him. Head to our apartment.
ok.
Heads up. It looks like Sebo is... long jumping...
backwards.

Oh s*#t.
We're not gonna make it if we don't obscure his "shot".
CHOPA
CHOPA
CHOPA
"Shot"?
Just do something! There's no time to explain half presses to you, blondy!
It's officer Katie Serafino to you, Mr. Tregar.
. . .
Let me take care of this.
Take


Katie wa-

CHOPA
CHOPA
CHOPA
And that was a...
Cold Fusion Reactor Beam.
CHOPA
CHOPA
315
DOOR Kick
Never thought I'd have to use thee "Emergency Thing."

The silky smooth cloth of "John Smith's Cosmic Cuddle™" has vessel expelling traits for exorcism. It also excretes oxytocin for 3-5 minutes per day.
John Smith
BUMP TAP BUMP Tap
tap BUMP
BUMP
CHOKE HOLD
OH $@#*!
It's the silky smooth cloth of "John Smith's Cosmic Cuddle™" that has vessel expelling traits for exorcism. It also excretes... oxytocin for 3-5 minutes per day
John Smith

WAIT!
I only just got here. Im sorry! I'm sorry!
NOOO
I CANT go back! NOOO!
Base breaking scream
Sebo? You dead?

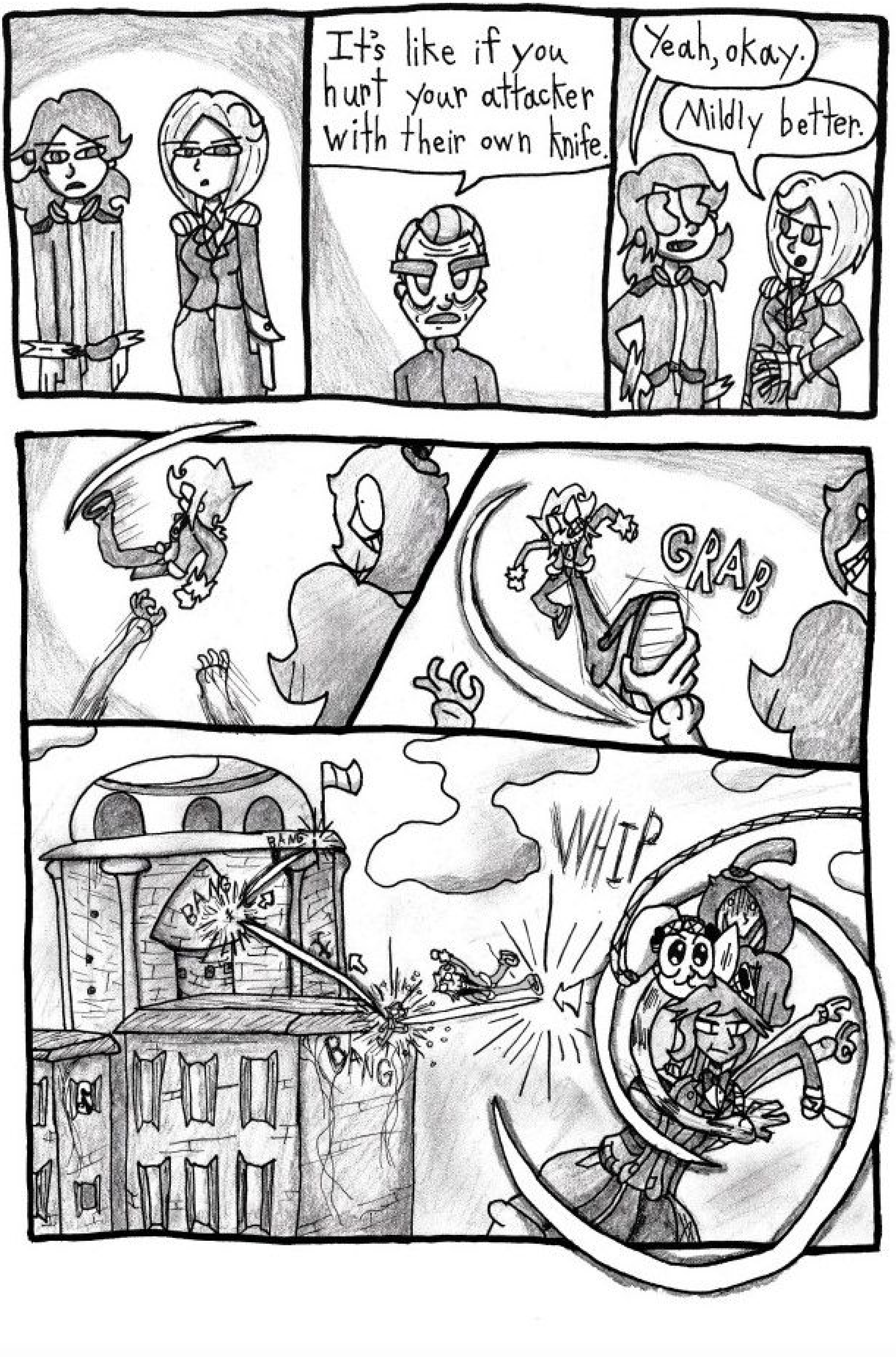
Groan Thank you, Amara
I would have been a goner if it wasn't for you. That holds true to even before this saga of living waifus.
Don't mention it, buddy.
I tried to change
!?
For centuries I feasted on the minds of men.
Yet the dreams left an impression.
I wanted to join your world. I offered you everything you wanted in return.
I took their hopes and dreams, shifting them into reflective nightmares.
Perhaps it was silly to think I could change. I exist to CONSUME.

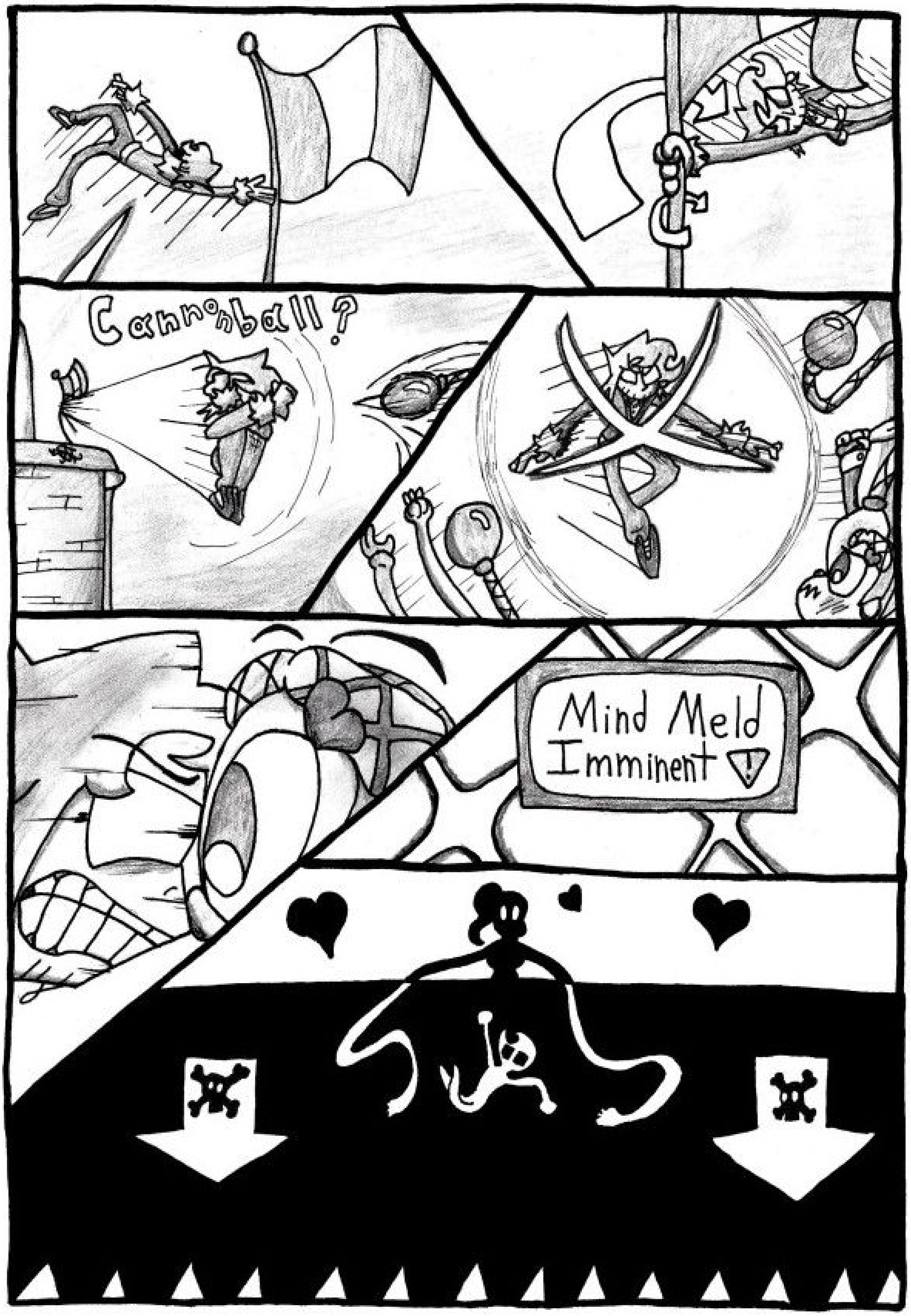
Make no mistake
Neediness. Laziness. Recklessness. Obsession. They all come from YOU.

THE HELL did you DO to THEM?!
This is simply the truth.
CATCH
You're wrong.

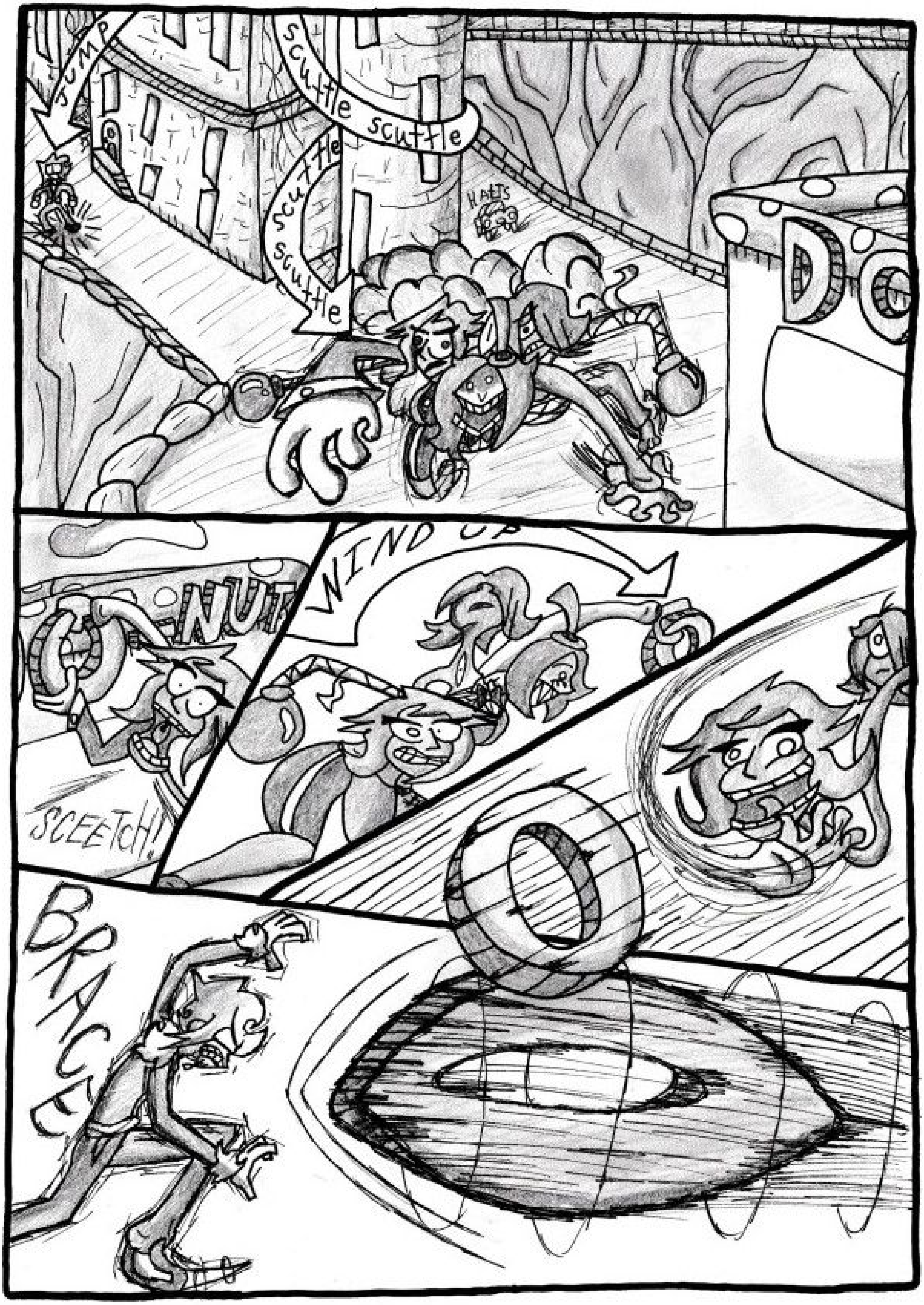
They taught me to know better.
Jennette taught me to not be quick to dismiss everyone. Cloey taught me not to simp. Grace taught me to have courage. Even Meranda taught me to never let my flaws dictate my life. So $#*@ OFF!

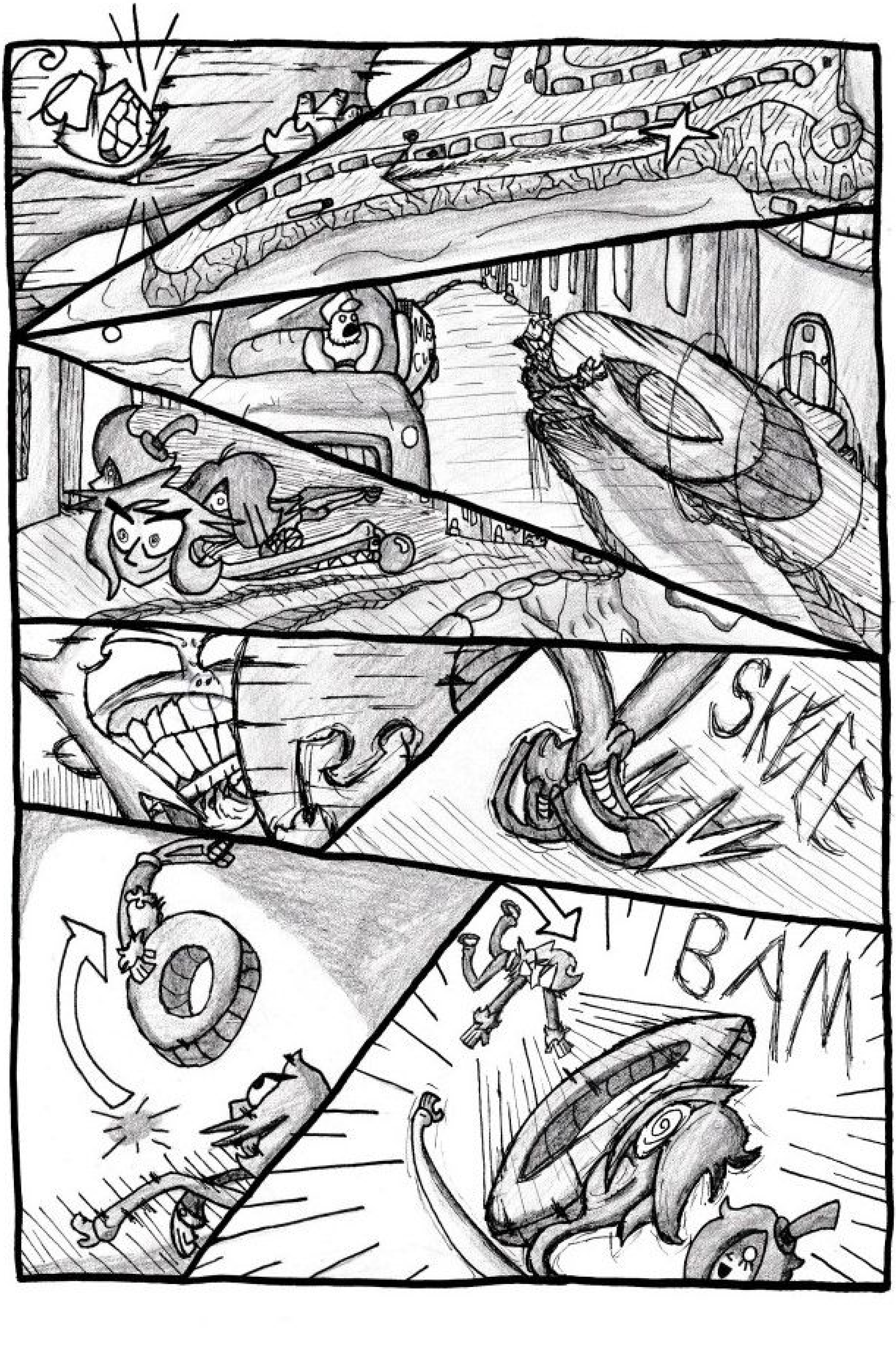
CRASH
LAUNCH
Come on, kid!
CHOPA
CHOPA
The $*#@ is going on?!
A Dream Eater uses the mindscape to kill its victims. If Sebo achieved a state of self actualization then he'd be able to fight with the same method as the Dream Eater.


It's like if you hurt your attacker with their own knife.
Yeah, okay.
Mildly better.
GRAB
BANG
BANG
BANG
WHIP

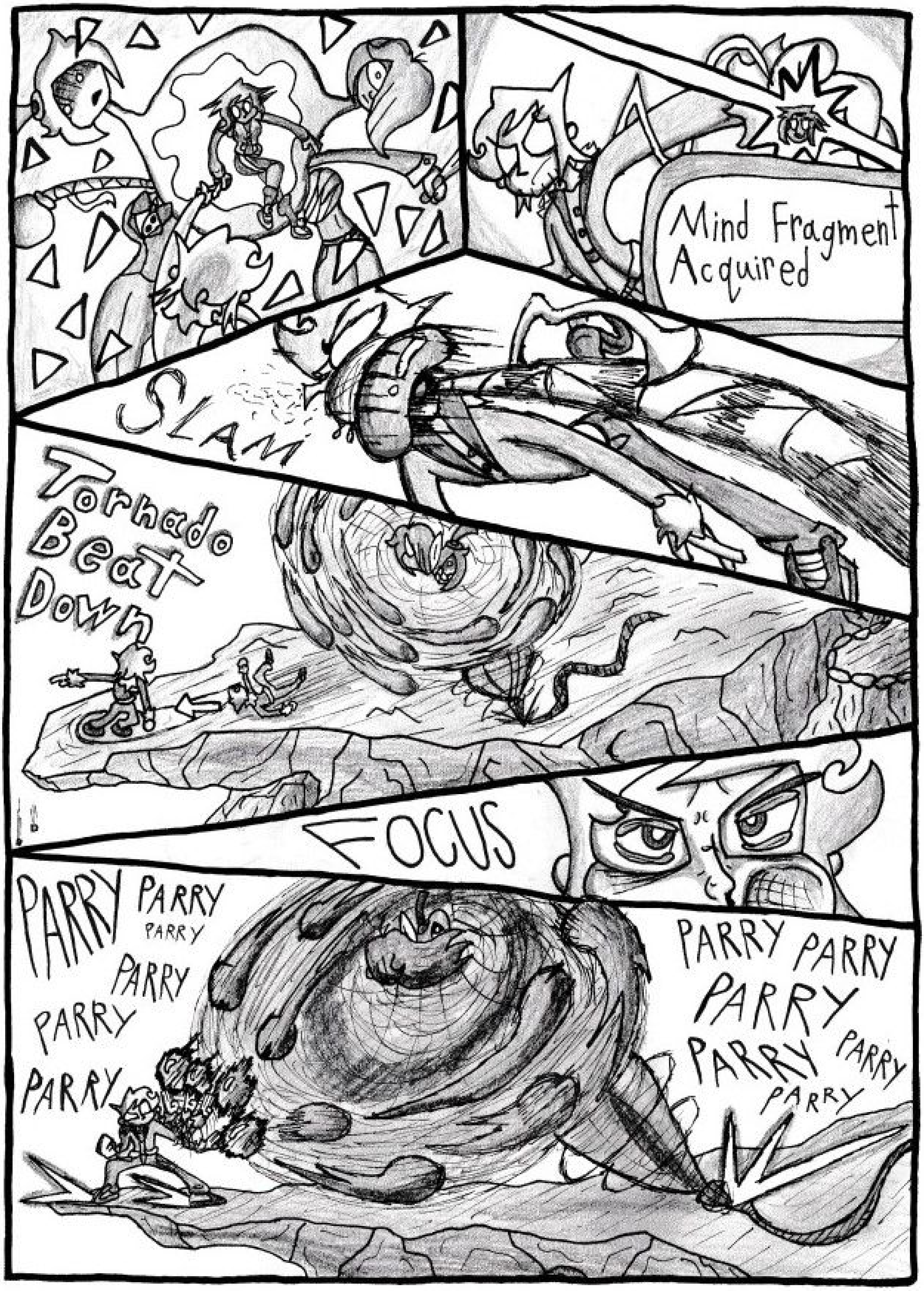

Cannonball?
Mind Meld
Imminent !

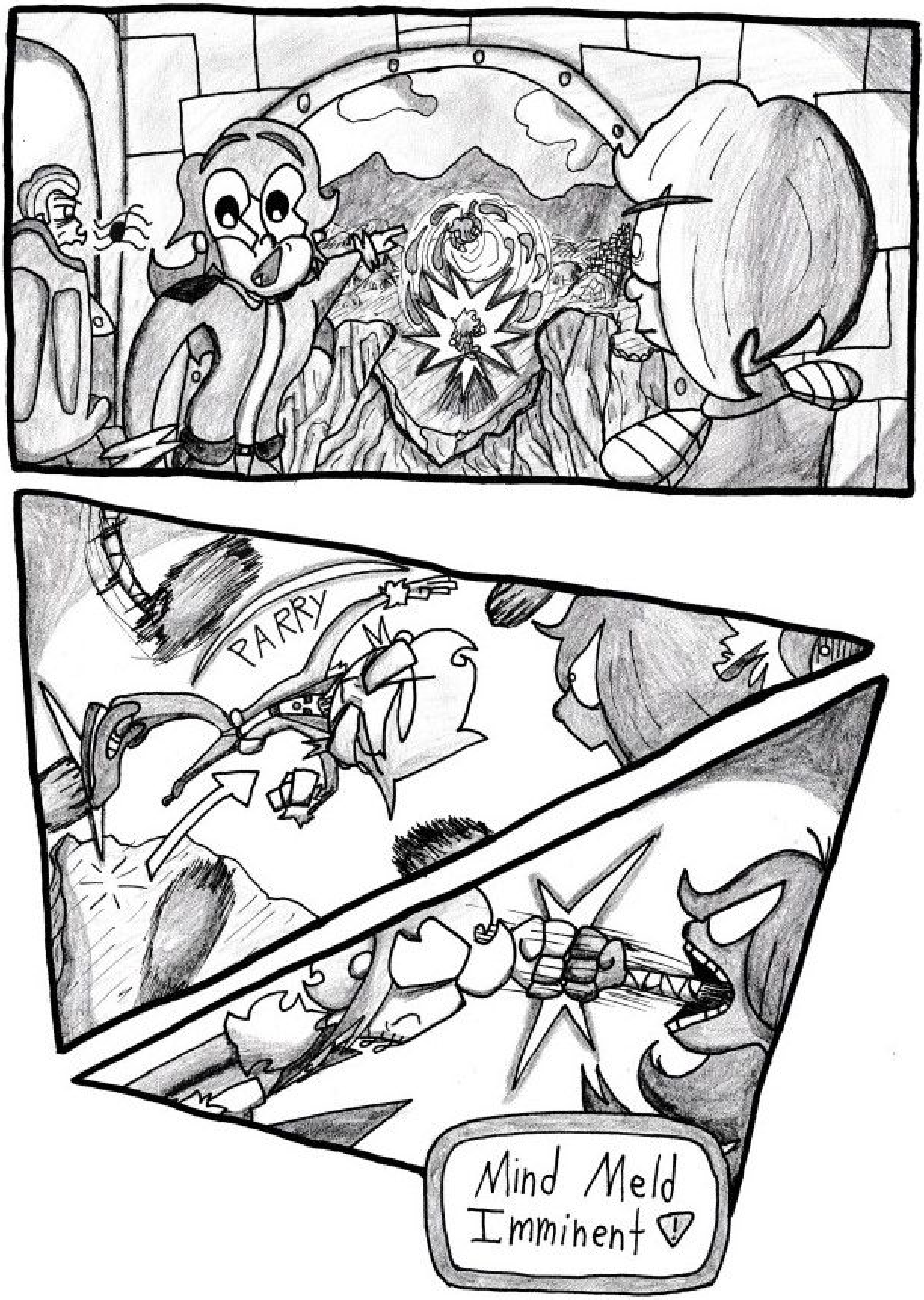
Mind Fragment Acquired

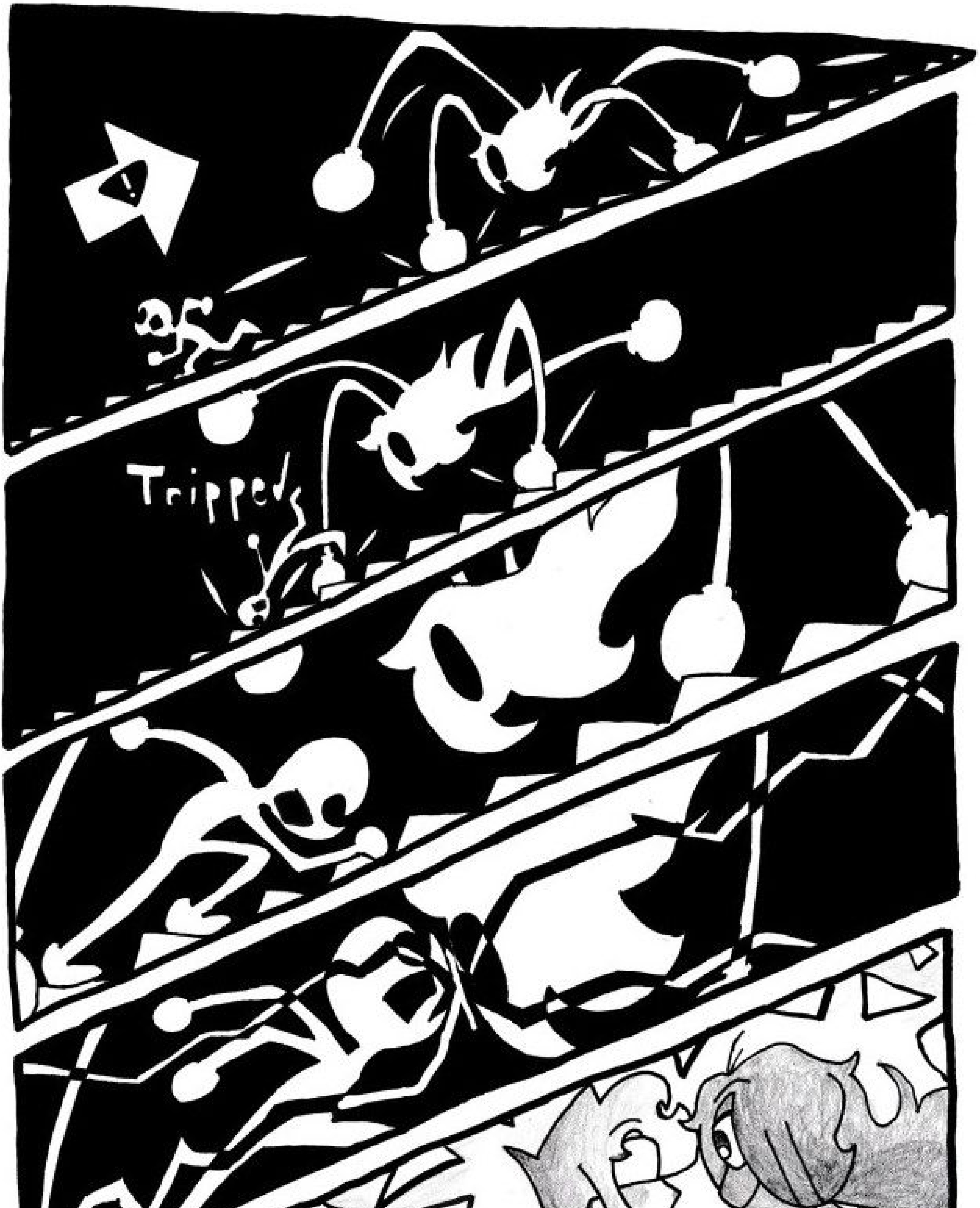

JUMP
scuttle scuttle
scuttle scuttle
HALTS
NUT
WIND UP
SCEETCH!
BRACE


BAM

?!
Mind Meld Imminent

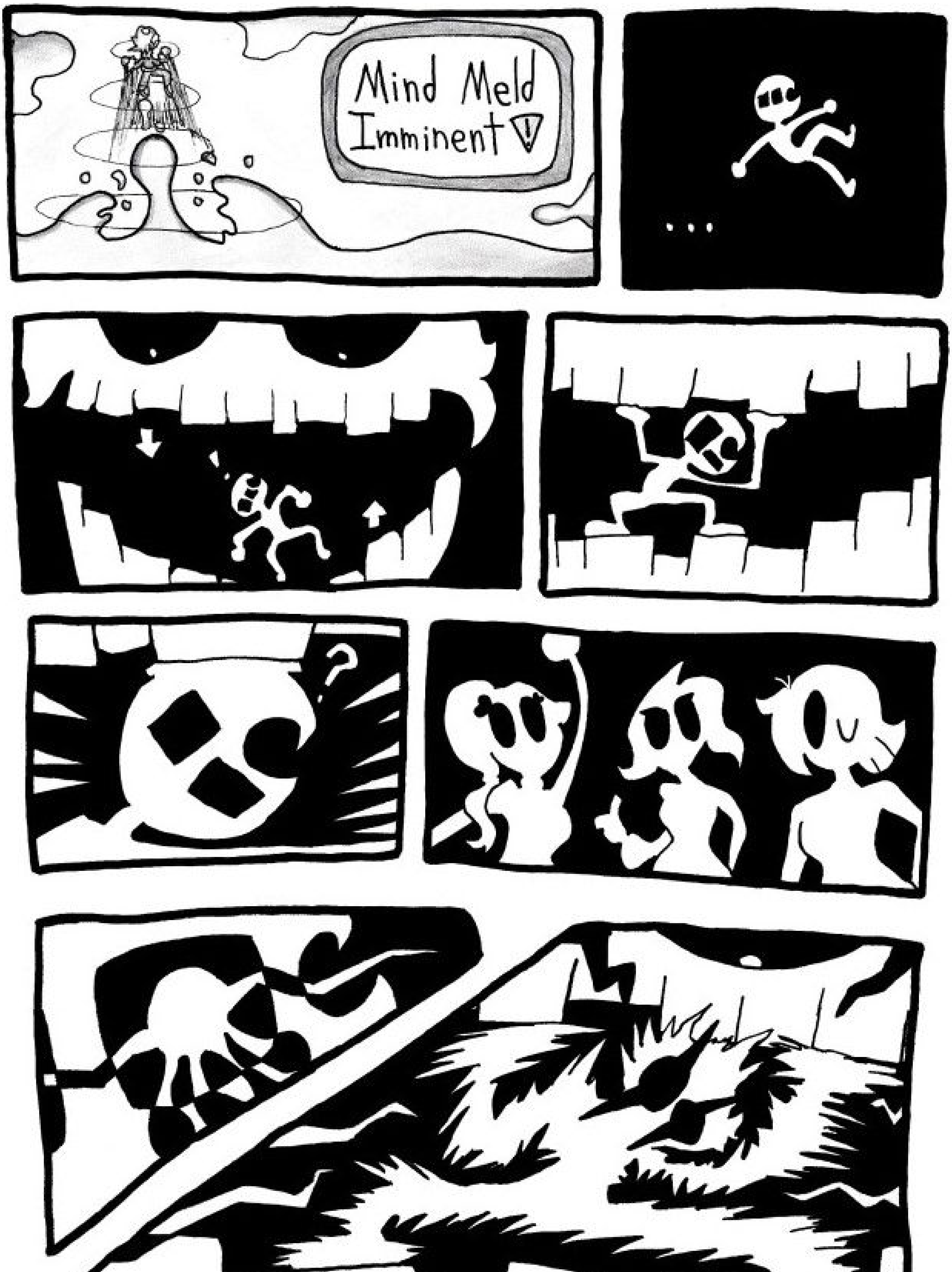

Mind Fragment Acquired
SLAM
Tornado Beat Down
FOCUS
PARRY PARRY PARRY
PARRY
PARRY
PARRY
PARRY PARRY
PARRY
PARRY
PARRY
PARRY


PARRY
Mind Meld Imminent

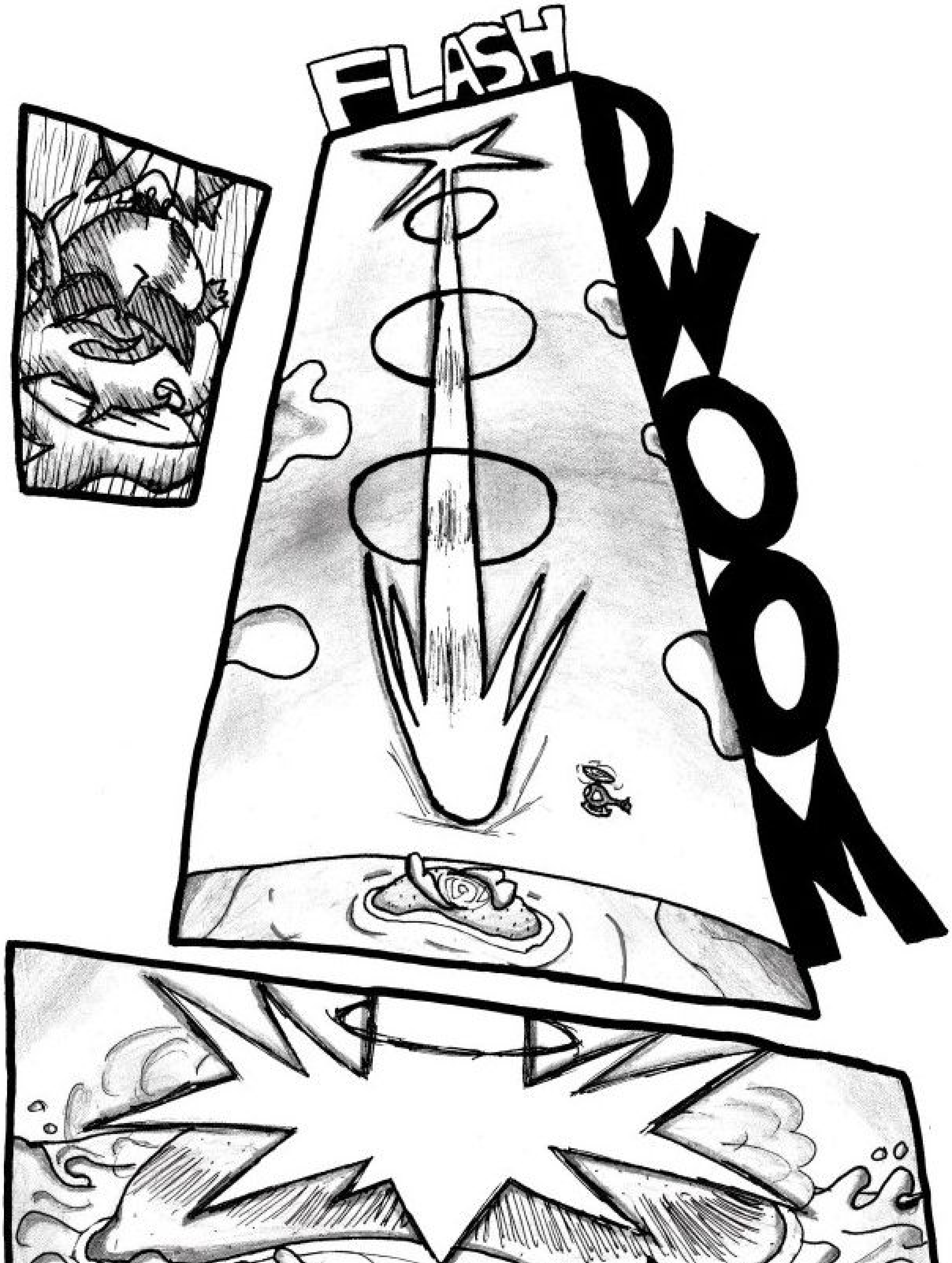

Tripped

Mind Fragment Acquired
SLICE
FWOSH
oh...
uh...
cool.

SPASH
SPASH
SPASH
SPASH
SHRING
SPASH
HAIR SLICE!!!
CRUNCH


Mind Meld
Imminent !
...

Mind Fragments Completed!
Sebo
IMPACT


FLASH
PWOOM
BOOM

POP
sorry
I'm sorry
I can't go back.
FLINCH
...
Where ever you came from, you must have been like me one way or another. Maybe that's why you targeted me. All I know is that you accidently made me realize that no matter how hopeless I've become, things CAN change. So how about I let you inhabit me. Just no controlling, okay?

Thank you "mor"– no. Thank you, "Sebo."
Sentience Whole... + Greg I guess... as a passive observer with no influence.
CHOO PA
CHO PA

THUD
Haaah
SEBO!
You okay!?
I am... for the first time in years...
I'm okay.
I'm finally okay.
HEAD PAT
SNIFF
Given how unorthodox all this is, I'll ignore... "You".
Sweet.
Eagle Eye, ABORT TARGET! Do NOT take the shot! Over!
What was that?
An old timey reference.

1 Month Later
So the guy pretends he didn't just try to shoot me even though I can see the smoking tip of his gun behind him.
Glance
No $#@*ing way. Really?
Glance
Get ready! Your marshmellow is almost done.

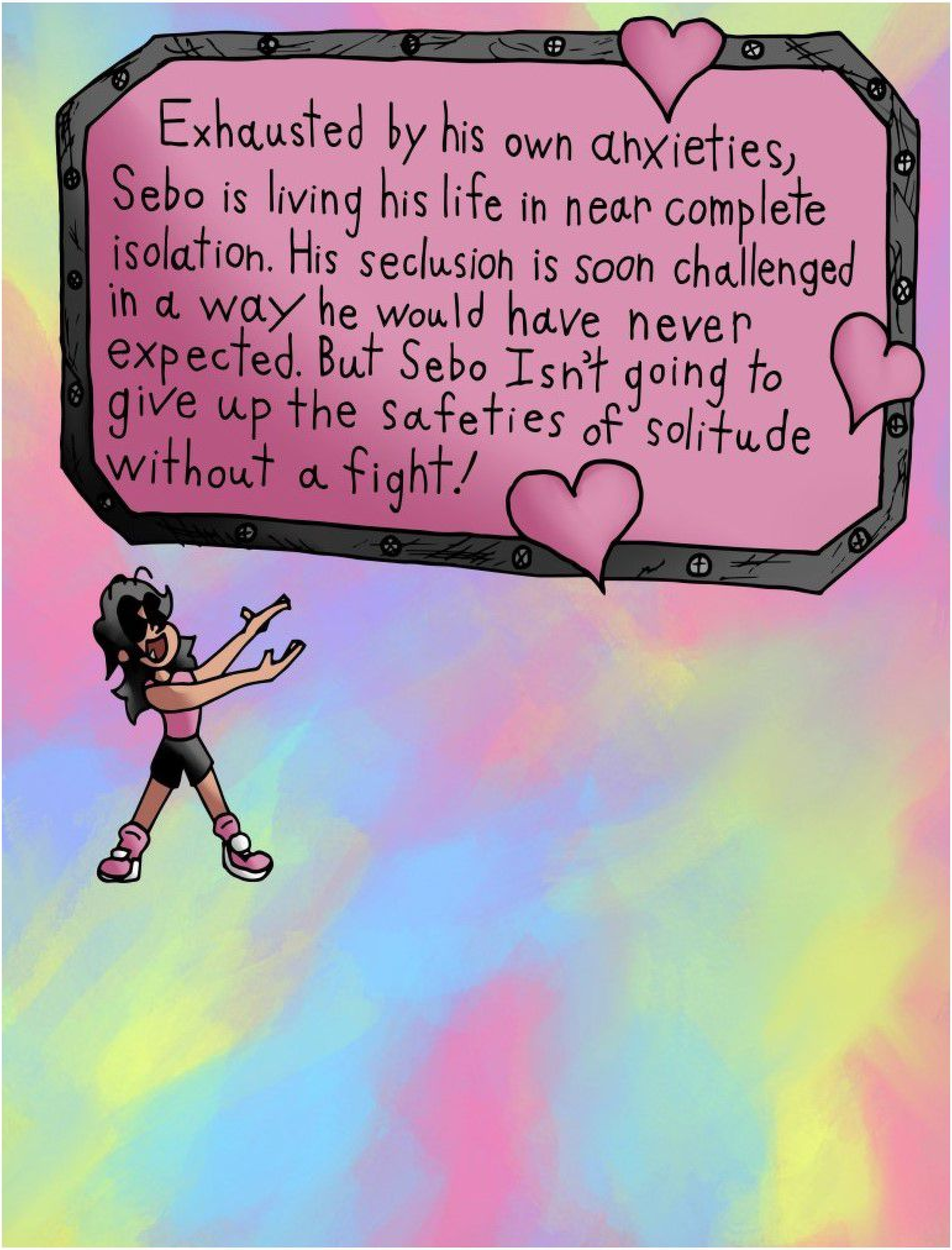
THE END

Thanks For Reading my Graphic Novel!

Author's Note

This story started as an in-joke but soon became a 10 month long project. I wanted to make something fun and light-hearted. But if I'm being genuine, I hope this story makes someone feel seen. Finally, thanks to everyone who supported me along the way. Until my next project is done, take care, reader.

Colored Illistrations By, Sebastion Lammers.


Exhausted by his own anxieties, Sebo is living his life in near complete isolation. His seclusion is soon challenged in a way he would have never expected. But Sebo Isn't going to give up the safeties of solitude without a fight!

VS.
HAREM